

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA St.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

AND NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT Sts.
TORONTO.

No. 2299. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 3rd, 1928 WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



THE RISING TIDE OF INIQUITY IS THREATENING TO OVERWHELM THE WORLD WITH CATASTROPHE. GOD'S CALL IS SOUNDING IN THIS TIME OF CRISIS FOR MEN AND WOMEN TO STEM THIS TERRIBLE FLOOD. WILL YOU NOT RESPOND TO THE CALL? (See the Commissioner's Letter, page 9)

TOO BUSY TO PRAY And Everything Went Wrong

Says the writer of the following verses:

"I am enclosing a few lines from my own experience which I thought might be of some help to someone."

"Reared in a Christian Home, I learned early the value and essentiality of prayer in one's daily life. But for a time darkness surrounded me through neglect, the result was I began to doubt. I am happy to say the days are now victorious through watching and praying."

"Perhaps some other Army nurses have had similar experiences. If not, it may be a warning."

"What makes things wrong to-day?" I sighed,

"My spirit seems all cast down; My faith is low, my courage less, The clouds—how they hang around!"

"The sick ones—the wanted smile they miss,

Impatience must wound them so, I know the tilt of my heart long ceased,

And my task does burdensome grow."

"My Lord, how far away Thou art! I long to feel Thy hand;

So dark the way, so dreadful the foe

Without Thee, in this lonely land."

His gentle touch reassuringly came,

"My child, the reason the day

Is not a happy, conquering one—

Dear troubled heart—did you pray?

"Did you ponder My Word? I bade you bow

At My feet; but you hastened to do The thing which Satan essential made seem.

Have you crowded Me out? There are few

"In your sphere, 'neath your sky, who will patiently run

The race I have set before, Ahead they must bound—ah! weak-ened lives.

O child! let Me go before."

His promise to hungering hearts and true

He then and there fulfilled. With a peaceful, humble, gladdened soul

I resumed the path He willed.

This lesson, I thank Him, I now have learned—

To seek at the wake of day His power and grace, His blessing rich,

And not be too busy to pray.

For the foe is strong—I must needs be strong,

But if He be far away,

My courage, 'twill wane, the day

I'll lose

If again I'm too busy to pray.

A MAN'S FAITH

Christ did not ask His immediate disciples to understand Him. He said to, the traitor Judas, to that monument of doubt, Thomas, to the man who ran away and betrayed Him: "Go out and preach the gospel. Do as I am doing." What he was calling for was action based on faith, and that is what He is calling to us for. He is not offering us an insurance policy; He is offering us the water of abundant life, just as we are; and as a return, He assures us, and we know it to be true, that we shall have the secret of the meaning of life. We can be rich all life through because we know. The faith He speaks of is the vision of God that lifts us through high moral purpose into greater moral power and freedom.

A Challenge to the World

By COMMISSIONER WHATMORE

THE AIR is full of challenges. The world of sports leads the way in enthusiasm—tennis, boxing, racing, swimming—each has its champions, who seem eager to prove their prowess against all comers. What does it all mean? Apart from monetary considerations (which doubtless constitute keen interest) the instinct is strong in the human breast to prove superior skill, and to show that the thing that is, is not the last word. As a principle, no one could object to this. Human nature at its best should be the aim of every true man and woman, and the most strenuous effort should be exerted to make the human race what, by our Master, it was meant to be.

There is, however, a contest being waged, which is of infinitely greater importance than those contests which at the present time occupy so prominent a place in the ambitions of the majority of men. The righteousness of the nation, and even God Himself is challenged by the world for the supreme place in the hearts of men.

The Challenger has mustered every available attraction likely to appeal to the senses of men to support him in the contest. He works through the eye, the ear, the ambitions, the emotions, in a manner which it cannot be denied is alluring to a degree. "All these things will I give thee, if Thou wilt fall down and worship me," is one of his subtle and potent promises, and which promises he keeps with remarkable promptitude and consistency.

It is questionable whether there has ever been a period during the contest when a greater effort has been made by this worldly Challenger to decide the issue than to-day, for

not only are the wooing and attractive tactics being employed, but the baser side of human nature is being appealed to in a marked manner. The most determined effort the world has ever known is being made to stamp out not one particular form of religion, but religion itself in any and every form. The supernatural is not only discredited, but ridiculed, and many children are being taught to regard with scorn the efforts made to teach lofty ideals.

Where religion is not utterly rejected, there is to be found a tremendous indifference in respect to its

See, all your sins on Jesus laid,
The Lamb of God was slain.
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

That stupendous sacrifice was the Challenge, and the culminating triumph. "Up from the grave He arose, with a mighty triumph o'er His foes."

The world—which I mean the sinful world—is really beaten; its laughter, dancing, scorn, and indifference are like the convulsions of a vanquished foe. Its ultimate mission may be gradual, but it is sure, for has not the Victor declared, "As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to Me?"

Everything, therefore, is in favor of those of us who are engaged in this holy conflict. We are out to win. The shout of the enemy is not a

What We Mean by Conversion

SALVATION implies conversion, which means a change of heart. When men first discover their real condition before God, they find that they want help in two directions:

- (a) They may have broken the law of God and need forgiveness.
- (b) Their evil habits have got such a mastery over them that they are really slaves, and need deliverance from their bondage.

To meet the first need there is the blessing of pardon; and for the second there is the destruction of the power of evil by the Holy Ghost. God implants in the soul of those whom He forgives a new heart, which loves Him, hates sin, and delights in Holiness, so that it becomes afterwards as easy and natural to do right as before it was to do evil. This change we speak of as conversion.

claims. This is the world's challenge to righteousness.

The coming Christ is "A challenge to the world." Rejected by the nation to whom He was sent, and driven from His trial by a multitude whose hatred was expressed in the savage cry, "Crucify Him! Crucify Him!" the Divine Challenger climbed the rugged road to the hill-top, where He fought to a finish all the forces of evil arrayed against Him.

Daily Readings for the Quiet Hour

Sunday, Nov. 4th—Job 37:13-24.

"God . . . which is perfect in knowledge."—Our God is an infinite as His love. We may safely leave ourselves entirely in His hands. Throughout all our earthly journey, He will undertake "the balancing of the clouds," and give us to see light even in the very darkest of them (V. 21).

Should not this thought bring us comfort and take the sting out of all life's trials and disappointments?

Monday, Nov. 5th—Job 38:1-15.

"The Lord answered Job out of the whirlwind?"—Men had tried in vain to answer Job. Now God Himself speaks to him. In words of wonderful grandeur He reproves and silences the murmuring of His hard-pressed servant. In a beautiful survey of His glorious creation, God reminds Job of His absolute power, and of His unfailing providence as revealed in the wonders of the animal kingdom.

Tuesday, Nov. 6th—Job 38:16-30.

"Where is the way where light dwelleth? Knowest thou it?"—We watch the sun, the source of earth's light, rise and set, and mark its course across the heavens, but how truly little we know about it! So with all God's great creation. Let us then be humble, and teachable, remembering that only the proud and ignorant think they know all that is worth knowing.

Wednesday, Nov. 7th—Job 38:31-41.

"Who provideth for the raven his food?"—We love to feed the birds, yet who could undertake to supply food for all the birds, even in a small town, for a whole winter? But, throughout their lives, God satisfies them every one, as well as all His

other creatures the world over. They are unable to sow, or reap, or gather into barns, "yet" you, heavenly Father feedeth them. Can He then ever forget you, His child?

Thursday, Nov. 8th—Job 39:1-12.

"Who has sent out the wild ass free?"—Perhaps you like going to the zoo to watch the strange animals. But, after all, they are in captivity, prisoners of men. How much more interesting it must be to see them in their wild, free state. Those who rob a wild bird or other creature of its liberty should at least do all they can to care for and make it happy in its captivity.

Friday, Nov. 9th—Job 39:13-20.

In these verses, it is as though God took Job through the earth and showed him the different creatures, teaching him wonderful lessons from their habits. The peacock with their "gaily winged"; the ostrich carelessly laying her eggs in the dust, but granted such wonderful power of speed; the war-horse eager for the battle, and the eagle, with her lofty nest. This same picture-book is still spread out before us to look at and learn from to-day.

Saturday, Nov. 10th—Job 40:1-14.

"I am vile; what shall I answer Thee?"—Job was content when he compared himself with other people. It was only when he began to consider God's infinite wisdom and power that he realized his own unworthiness.

"I often see in my own thoughts, When they lie nearest Thee, That the worst men I ever knew Were better men than me."

(Faber.)

shout of victory, but a vain attempt by the powers of evil to rally their forces, and even though they may rally, and there are times when the battle presses sore and the result seems uncertain, it only seems so.

These should be days of happy, hopeful battle. Nothing can be more foreign to the spirit of the times than a half-hearted and timid attack.

With a spring in our march, a confident hope in our great Leader, and a smile of assurance lighting up our faces, let us march forward to the conquest of the sin within us and the sin without. The first victory must be gained over ourselves. We must be the first to "bow the knee," or in other words surrender ourselves fully and humbly to our God, and then with the battle-cry—"The sword of the Lord and The Salvation Army ringing through the ranks, we will 'Challenge the World'."

ON A CATARACT TO HELL

There is a man whose dwelling is by a river. Often times he walks along its banks and beholds the broad expanse of water flowing smoothly past. One day by accident he falls in, and is borne out into the stream. And, oh! how swiftly he is carried along! The trees and the houses seem to fly past on either hand. He had never dreamt there was such a might in the current that went so silently by. He puts forth all his strength to gain the shore, but his strength is weakness against the strength of the swift tide, and faint he would save himself by grasping the branch of some drooping tree.

Men walk beside the river of their hearts, and little realize the force with which they flow towards evil. Before the murder of Uriah, David did not suspect what his heart could do. But he fell in, and home along by the torrent of passion, he learned the weakness of his will to contend against it. And many are driven to the feet of God by the sheer flight of discovering that they are being swept as on a cataract to Hell.

A little lifting of the heart suffices; a little remembrance of God, one act of inward worship, though upon a march and sword in hand, are prayers which, however short, are nevertheless acceptable to God—Brother Lawrence.

A Veteran Greatheart in Salvation Warfare

Gives Reasons for his Optimism Regarding the Army's Future—Some Remarkable Characteristics of the Organization in All Lands—The Progress of the Work in Australia

An Interview with COMMISSIONER HUGH E. WHATMORE, Territorial Commander for Australia (Southern)

I AM QUITE SATISFIED that The Salvation Army is fully qualified to meet the requirements of the people of every land."

The speaker was Commissioner Whatmore, Territorial Commander for Southern Australia, and he spoke thus in reply to a "War Cry" interviewer's query as to what his conviction was as to The Army's future.

"I have no fear whatever of The Army's ultimate triumph," he continued. "The Army is winning and is going to win." He emphasized the last statement by bringing his fist sharply down on the table in front of him.

Appeals to the people

"There's something about the simplicity and naturalness of The Army which appeals to the people," he went on. "They feel that The Salvation Army has a heart, and anything with a heart in it, will find a heart response."

After seeing this Salvation Stalwart in action at five great Congress meetings and in the Officers' Councils one is impressed with the fact that he is himself a living exemplification of The Army spirit. He is one of the Old Guard, who has helped to make The Army what it is to-day, and in his heart still burns that passionate love for souls which impelled him to leave all and follow Christ forty-six years ago. Only it is now intensified by a wider outlook, by long years of communion with the Giver of that Divine Fire, by journeying oft in His sacred cause, and by stern and arduous battling for Him in many lands.

Commissioner Whatmore is a seer, one who has caught a vision of the world's great need and of God's power to meet that need. But he is not a mere visionary, he is a doer, a man who burns with a Divine discontent to turn the whole world upside down till things are put right. He wants to stir everybody up to take part in this glorious Crusade; he wants to see all who profess to follow the Master doing some active Soldiering for Him.

In one of Shakespeare's plays, a character is made to say,

"The times are out of joint,

O cursed spite

That I was ever born to set things right."

The Commissioner believes that he is called of God to endeavor to set things right, but he does not complain at the difficulty of his task; he rather glories in the opportunity that is his to do some service for his King.

The Spirit of The Army

It is this spirit that has made him a great Captain of the Lord's Hosts, a trusted and honored veteran leader in the great war against sin, one whose name is known and revered throughout The Army world. This is the spirit, in fact, that gave birth to The Salvation Army—a revival of the spirit that burned in the heart of the prophet of old when he cried "for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness."

Throughout his long and distinguished career in The Army the Commissioner has ever been an aggressive and resolute leader, ready to attack sin with daring methods, yet infinitely patient in tribulation and with nothing but love in his heart for persecutors, slanderers and critics.

Perhaps to keep bitterness out of one's heart in the thick of such a fight as Salvationists were called to wage in the early days was a greater triumph of grace than going to the stake.

As we talked with Commissioner Whatmore we recalled an incident of the days when he was a Captain. He was leading an Army procession down the street in an English village when a so-called gentleman came along driving what was known then as a *carriage*. We recall that in Canada Right into The Army procession he drove, and when the Captain remonstrated he slashed at him with his whip, calling out offen-

we asked, "what characteristics of The Army to-day most impress you? After all these years of warfare, of seeing the Organization grow and develop, and with the opportunities afforded by extensive travel, you are certainly qualified to speak concerning the present position of The Salvation Army."

"The Army's power of adaptability is the most remarkable thing I have observed in the many countries I have visited," replied the Commissioner. "Everywhere we are seeking to meet the needs of the people in the most direct way and are succeeding beyond the dreams of many of the most sanguine of those who saw the beginning of the Movement. Undoubtedly God is guiding us and blessing us, and the peoples of all lands are looking to us with increasing confidence to aid them in their many spiritual and social problems.

"My recent visit to England has assured me that in the land of The Army's birth it is more deeply rooted than ever in the affections of the people and that the Salvationists are loyal and true to our governing principles.

"Another thing that greatly impresses me about The Army is that it has within itself a tremendous capacity for saving souls and for distributing holy influences throughout the world. It reminds me of a lake I once visited at Mount Gambier in Australia. I was told that this lake supplied the town with all the water it needed yet always maintained the same level. Is not that like The Army? Always giving out yet maintaining its strength and even growing greater. To illustrate what I mean. When I was at a small Australian



Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore placing a wreath at the Memorial Plot in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto, in memory of their son,

sive epithets. The only retort of Captain Whatmore was to call out, "God bless you, sir."

Now by that driver's side was a young lady and she was so impressed with the Christ-like spirit manifested by the young Captain and so offended with the behavior of her companion that she resolved to attend an Army meeting and discover what sort of religion it was that made a man take an insult in such a manner. The upshot of the whole matter was that she got converted, became a Salvationist and an Officer and later consented to become Mrs. Whatmore.

Together she and the Commissioner have fought side by side in many lands, carrying huge responsibilities, bearing the burden and heat of the day, but fighting, fighting always for the realization of their ideals, and ever stirring up the "shock troops of the Lord" as Salvationists have been termed, to more and more action against the foes of mankind.

"Will you tell us, Commissioner?"

through."

We asked the Commissioner for some facts as to The Army's progress in Australia, and he waxed enthusiastic.

"I want to put it on record," he said, "that I have never been to a country with which I have become acquainted where the Salvationists have shown a greater a deeper and truer loyalty to the Army. I went there seven years ago, and having been Territorial Commander at Sydney as well as Melbourne I have had an opportunity of getting to know the country and the people quite well. I have travelled extensively, mostly by car, during these years, covering nearly a hundred thousand miles.

Magnificent Salvation Force

"Though we have quite a number of Corps in the back-blocks, our chief work is in the large centres of population. In Melbourne there is a magnificent force of Salvationists and all branches of the work are flourishing. Some of the best Bands in The Army may be found there, and the Young People's organizations are thriving.

"There is a Social Work in progress in Australia equal to anything that can be found in any part of the world. All properties are our own, with the exception of a Men's Shelter, and before long that will be included, for I have just approved the purchase of a large central building in Melbourne at a cost of \$150,000 which will accommodate three hundred men.

"Our Bethesda General Hospital in Melbourne has made a name for itself throughout the Commonwealth. Recently we have spent \$65,000 in building and equipping a Pathological and Bacteriological department where we can do our own X-ray work. In the near future we are planning to still further enlarge this Hospital by adding a Community Ward where poor people may obtain free treatment.

"Another branch of our Social Work to which we attach great importance is the Brightside Home for Inebriate women. This has recently been improved by the addition of a wing, thus enabling us to better classify the patients. Some of these come to us voluntarily and others are committed to The Army by Magistrates. In the new wing we will take care of the committal cases. I am glad to say that seventy per cent of the women treated in this Institution are reclaimed.

Great Work for Boys

"There is also a great work being done for backward boys at the Sefton Estate in Western Australia. Here they are taught useful trades and very satisfactory results are being achieved."

"We also have a large number of Homes for orphan children and Reformatories for boys and girls. Nearly all get converted while under The Army's care, and many are occupying splendid positions of trust to-day."

"Last Winter a great amount of relief work was done in Melbourne and Adelaide, over one hundred thousand free meals being supplied to the unemployed and thousands being given free shelter."

"A remarkable work is being done in the prisons. Till recently we were not allowed to hold Army meetings in these Penal institutions, but on one occasion I was allowed to

(Continued on page 13)

Paragraphs and Photographs

About People in the News

Brigadier Sidney Church

FOR ALMOST the entire period of his twenty-three years service as an Army Officer Brigadier Sidney A. Church has been engaged in Editorial work. He began his career as a helper in the Field Secretary's Department at Toronto, but was appointed after a few months to assist the Editor at that period—now Lt.-Commissioner Friedrich, Territorial Commander for Czechoslovakia.

Under successive Editors he served in that same department for seventeen years until his appointment as Editor-in-Chief of the Canada West publications in 1923. Four years later he returned to Toronto to occupy the position that had been so worthily filled by his predecessors, all of whom, save one, he had served under since 1905.

Previous to entering the work of The Army the Brigadier was in the British Civil Service in London, England. The call of adventure led him on military service for several years, and it was when stationed on the Island of Malta that he first came in contact with The Salvation Army. The enthusiasm and aggressiveness of The Army's Naval and Military Leagues made a deep impression on his mind and heart and eventually resulted in his becoming a Salvationist. At The Army Home in Songea he spent his spare hours in devouring Army literature, and not only learned a lot about the Organization with which he had cast in his lot, but caught the spirit which had inspired all the activities he so eagerly read about.

The Officer in charge of the Home at that time was Ensign Geo. Souter, now Colonel and Territorial Commander for West Africa, and he greatly encouraged and inspired the young convert by his example and wise leadership.

It was in the sunny Bermudas that Bomber Church, as he was then, heard the call to Officership and chose the path that led to a wider service, not only for country, but for humanity. As an Officer in an International Army, the supreme aim of which is the extension of Christ's Kingdom and the saving of souls, the Brigadier is engaged in the highest form of service to which men are called, following in the footsteps of

Him who said, "I am among you as that serveth."

The Brigadier was married in 1910 to Captain Margaret Holden, who came out of Windsor, Nova Scotia, and did splendid Field service in the Maritimes, Bermuda and Ontario. Of Mrs. Church it may well be said that "she looketh well to the ways of her household . . . she reareth forth her hands to the needy and . . . in her

Mrs. Walton hails from the same place as her husband—Tow Law, in Durham, England. She was led to Christ through a personal query addressed to her by her future husband —then a Lieutenant.

Side by side they have labored for the good of others in climates hot and cold, ever putting first the Kingdom of God.

They were appointed to the Tem-



Brigadier Walton



Brigadier Church

tongue is the law of kindness." The inestimable blessing and help she has been to her husband is beyond computation. Indeed it may be said that she has contributed in large measure to his success and well-being.

Brigadier Thompson Walton

ABIG MAN with a big heart—such is Brigadier Thompson Walton, General Secretary for the sub-Territory of Newfoundland.

All that he does is done wholeheartedly and enthusiastically, and from the moment that God called him to Officership whilst he was working in a coal mine he has thrown his whole energies into the glorious task of soul-saving.

During fourteen years of Field work in England he commanded twenty-seven Corps, including some hard places as well as where all was big and bright.

The call to Foreign service found him ready and willing, and in the West Indies he found a field that afforded him a splendid opportunity for soul-saving.

ple Corps, Toronto, in 1907 and have done excellent service in Field and Divisional Work in Canada throughout the intervening years. During the Great War period the Brigadier served as a Chaplain with the Canadian troops, among whom he will ever be remembered as a great friend whose true sympathy and practical counsel helped many.

An Assistant Men's Social Secretary he gloried in the opportunity of helping the poor and unfortunate.

Appointed to his present position in March of this year, he tackled his duties with his accustomed vigor and enthusiasm and among the sturdy Salvation fighters of the Sea Girt Isle he is thoroughly at home.

Staff-Captain Arthur Smith

AVETERAN Salvationist is Staff-Captain Arthur Smith whose service has not only extended over a long period of time, but has been successful to an unusual degree. Born and raised in a workingman's home in the Old Land, the big crisis of his life came in 1893 when he gave



Staff-Captain Smith



Staff-Captain Coles



Staff-Captain Earle
FIVE OFFICERS
WHO DON THE
BLUE



Staff-Captain Coy



Staff-Captain Snowden

his heart to God and at once became a fighter for God and souls. Another momentous event of his life took place in 1901 when a certain Sister Westlake joined hands with him for life service.

The year 1907 found Brother and Sister Smith in Canada, and in obedience to the call to Officership taking command of Smith's Falls Corps. For many years after this they served with conspicuous success in a number of Corps, experience bringing increased responsibility until they commanded several of the leading Corps of the Territory.

A term in the Subscribers' Department at Territorial Headquarters preceded the Staff-Captain's present appointment as Superintendent of the Men's Social Work in Ottawa. Since he has occupied that position a large warehouse has been erected making possible considerable extension of the Industrial section of the work, and all round advance of a most gratifying nature has attended his efforts.

The Staff-Captain is possessed of remarkable versatility which is fully utilized. A master of no mean order he has specialized in training young men and boys as Bandsmen, and many Bands are richer to-day for his efforts in this direction. During the war he did considerable military work in addition to his Corps duties. The raising of funds and the improvement of Army properties featured a number of his appointments.

Throughout his career, Mrs. Smith has been conspicuous for her devotion to the highest interests of the Kingdom and is an ally of whom her husband is very justly proud. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Smith have a splendid salvation family, from Sonster Leader Ben, of Peterboro, to Junior Wycliffe, who is just bidding good-bye to the Cradle Roll.

Staff-Captain David Snowden

THIE experiences of both Staff-Captain and Mrs. Snowden refute the scepticism of those who label the salvation of the young as an impossibility. It was at the early age of eleven that Mrs. Snowden yielded her heart to the Saviour. This epochal event in her career took place in a Little Band of Lovers meeting at Belfast V Corps. What far-reaching influences that little service has had!

The Staff-Captain was converted in the same Corps when but sixteen years of age. Following conversion our comrades became actively engaged in the local Corps, occupying various positions with credit and distinction.

Then came a definite call for Officership. Following Training Garrison days the Staff-Captain spent six happy years on the British Field, all of which time, with the exception of one year, being spent in the heart of the great Metropolis on the Thames. Then a short but interesting period

(Continued on page 5)

PRAYER

The month of November is set apart in the Canada East Territory for sincere supplication and for making-up of differences between all who are at variance.

RECONCILIATION

HISTORIC LIPPINCOTT An Appeal to Those Who Have Fought on This Old Toronto Battleground

The old Citadel on Lippincott Street, in Toronto, which has been the scene of so many historic Army events has now passed out of our hands.

The Commissioner is planning to have erected, in the near future, an up-to-date Citadel in a more suitable location. A site has been secured on Bloor and Lippincott Streets, and before long building operations will commence.

The financing of the new building will be a heavy strain upon the Corps, and the Commissioner therefore desires to make an appeal through "The War Cry" for assistance in this direction.

There are Officers who were trained at Lippincott when the old Corps was a Training Garrison; there are Officers who have commanded the Corps or have been associated with it in various ways; there are numbers of Local Officers and Soldiers and friends who have received many a blessing and uplift on this old battleground of The Army in Toronto. Why should not one and all send a gift toward the cost of erecting the new Citadel for old time's sake?

Here is an opportunity to invest something in a venture which will yield handsome returns in the advance of Christ's Kingdom and the saving of souls.

Donations will be thankfully received by Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell, 29 Albert Street, Toronto.

An Australian veteran Officer has been called to his Reward in the person of Colonel Joseph Birkenshaw,

The Army and the Prisoner Some Impressions of the Fifty-Eighth Annual Prison Congress at Kansas City

By Colonel Fletcher Agnew

IN 1907 Central California was terrorized by a gang of five highwaymen. One of these five men was hanged in San Quentin Prison, one was killed by a mob in Santa Rosa, California, two are doing time behind the bars, and the fifth stands before you." This was the introduction of Vincent J. Steffan in his address to the Prison Chaplains' meeting of the Fifty-Eighth Annual Prison Congress of the American Prison Association, held recently in Kansas City, Missouri.

Continuing his gripping story, Mr. Steffan said "I was born in Hungary and my father died leaving four small children to my mother's care. Out at all hours as a practical nurse, she was unable to give proper care to her children. At eleven years of age it was decided, owing to my wayward tendencies, to send me to an orphanage in America. But in America I soon found undesirable associates and for years went through a series of arrests and imprisonments.

"At last, while within the confines of the bastioned walls of San Quentin Penitentiary in California, a new chapter was begun. Convict 27955, an unfortunate creature of the underworld, debauched, debased, degenerate, yielded his heart and will to Christ in his solitary cell. The change which came over this life was not the product of a sermon, but was caused by the consistent life of another prisoner in San Quentin and this fellow

prisoner came into the Christian life through the Gospel preached at San Quentin by Brigadier A. Merrivether of The Salvation Army."

Mr. Steffan continued with a helpful paper on "The Ideal Chaplain from the Prisoner's point of view," which gave a glimpse into the inner workings of the minds of hardened criminals behind the bars. But he also stood before the Prison Chaplains' Association as a living example of what God is doing to redeem the most dangerous criminals through Salvation Army Prison Corps of which the one in San Quentin is the oldest, having been in continuous operation behind prison walls for more than thirty years.

In the Monday evening's general session, Professor J. L. Gillin, of the University of Wisconsin, told of a visit he paid to one of The Army's Criminal Tribes Settlements in India.

The application of industry and reparation were the two outstanding features which appealed to him.

There was a lively contest as to where the next Annual Congress of the American Prison Association should be held, both Richmond, Virginia and Toronto, Ontario, competing for that honor. The eloquent plea of General W. S. Hughes, Superintendent of Penitentiaries of Canada, carried the Convention and the honor was awarded to Toronto. The outstanding features in General Hughes' address on Canadian Prisons were

CONGRESS LEADERS LEAVE TORONTO

Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore left Toronto for the West on Thursday, October 18th. At the station to see them off were Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, Colonel and Mrs. Henry, and a large number of Headquarters' Staff who all joined in singing "God will take care of you." Colonel Adby prayed that journeying mercies would be granted the Commissioner and his wife on their long trip to Australia.

On Thursday morning Commissioner Whatmore addressed the Cadets at the Training Garrison, and these young warriors were very much enthused by his counsel.

During the Officers' Councils Mrs. Whatmore received the sad news that a nephew of hers had been accidentally killed whilst hunting near Victoria, British Columbia. For two days she kept the information a secret from the Commissioner until he had concluded the Councils, fearing that it might affect his spirits and perhaps lessen the effectiveness of his message. Truly the act of a brave Salvationist wife.

industry, education, and religion. In this connection General Hughes acknowledged a great debt of gratitude to The Salvation Army whose efforts both for prisoners and their families, he stated, were tireless, prompt and effective.

It is gratifying to know that in the United States so in Canada and India and other lands, The Army's prison work is highly valued by government authorities.

PARAGRAPHS and PHOTOGRAPHS

(Continued from page 4)

was spent at the International Training Garrison as Brigade Officer.

About sixteen years ago Staff-Captain and Mrs. Snowden set their faces westward, and discovered in the Land of the Maple a new sphere of service. Included in their Canadian Field appointments were Riverdale, London, I. Wychwood, Lippincott, St. Thomas, Dundas and Orillia.

From the Field, the Staff-Captain was appointed to the Subscribers' Department in Toronto. In addition to his official duties he rendered service as Corps Cadet Guardian at the Toronto Temple Corps. Mrs. Snowden did equally good service there as Home League Secretary. They are both capable workers, and enter into every activity with the most admirable enthusiasm.

The transfer of the Staff-Captain—then Adjutant—to the head of the Subscribers' Department in Montreal, was a well deserved advance in responsibility, and here also, despite the heavy demands which his position makes upon him, he devotes part of his time to Corps duties. Nothing delights him more than to lead a rousing campaign at some Corps and to win souls for Christ.

* * *

Staff-Captain Benjamin Coy

CONVICTION, conversion and consecration have been three very distinct phases in this new Staff-Captain's life. Conviction came in one of those large, white frame hotels for which the Canadian country towns were noted back in the eighties. He loved singing then, just as he does now, except that "new songs do now his lips employ." He had finished singing a popular sentimental air of that day, when a commercial traveler clapped him on the shoulder, saying, "My boy, you ought to be some other place than this."

Eight days later he took the second step, and the third step—consecration—was taken almost simultaneously. He felt he must get others to share the Salvation joy which he now possessed. The newsboys and shoe-blacks, he decided, needed him as much as any so he

Staff-Captain Bramwell Coles

ASON of the Regiment, Staff-Captain Bramwell Coles commenced Army service as an International Headquarters' boy in London. While in his teens he gained first prize in The Army's world-wide Music Competitions with the "Chalk Farm" march. Following some years in a lawyer's office, he entered the International Training Garrison in 1914 and the following year was appointed to the Field as Captain.

The Staff-Captain's contributions to the "Baudsman and Songster" over a number of years brought him to the notice of the Editorial authorities in London, and at the conclusion of his war service he was called to the Editorial Department. Quickly he won promotion and became Staff reporter. As such he traveled extensively throughout the British Isles and in Norway, Sweden and Denmark with the General, Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, and other Army leaders.

Early in 1923 his services were requested for the Music Editorial Department and during his term here he wrote some of his most ambitious works. In all the Staff-Captain has contributed to the Band Journal thirty-six numbers, twenty marches and sixteen meditations and selections, including "Atonement," "Man of Sorrows," "Pilgrimage," "Disciple-Spirit," "Jubilation," "In Immanuel's Praise," "Departed Heroes," and "The Glory of the Combat." He has also written music for instrumental groups as well as over thirty published vocal pieces.

Returning in 1925 to Editorial work, the Staff-Captain was appointed to Canada East where for just over three years he has filled the position of Assistant Editor.

The Staff-Captain cannot speak in sufficiently high terms of the influence and devoted comradeship of his wife, who entered the work from High Barber's school, and now is a dear mother to her little flock and is one of those happy souls who live in the

sunshine and around whom seem to linger a constant calm and restfulness. Of tender sympathies and sterling Christian character, she has endeared herself to all who have come to know her.

Staff-Captain George Earle

FOR nearly a quarter of a century Staff-Captain Geo. Earle has fought as a Salvation Army Officer in his native land—Newfoundland. His service has been marked with enthusiasm and love for souls, and wherever he has gone revivals have taken place.

Converted in 1899 at Shearstown, Conception Bay, he became an Officer four years later and rendered splendid service at a number of Outpost Corps for the next six years. He was an ambitious young man and by dint of working hard at himself he qualified as a school teacher, his sole object being to better fit himself for all the responsibilities that fall to the lot of Army Officers in Newfoundland.

He was married to Lieutenant Annie Sainsbury in 1910. Since then he has commanded the following Corps: Bay Roberts, Musgravetown, Botwood, Twillingate, Pilley's Island, Bonavista, St. John's I., Grand Falls, St. John's II and Corner Brook.

When he took charge of the latter Corps, a little over two years ago, there were only ten Soldiers on the Roll. The good work that has been done since may be judged by the fact that there are now over seventy Soldiers, with a full complement of Local Officers. A Band of sixteen players has been formed, and there is a flourishing Home League. The Young People's Work has steadily grown until there are now ten Companies in operation with an attendance of one hundred and thirty. A Life-Saving Guard Troop numbers twenty-eight members, and there is a Sunbeam Brigade of thirty-two and a Corps Cadet Brigade of ten.

Hundreds of seekers have inelt at the Corps and the Corps has become a powerful spiritual force in the community.

The CHALLENGE of the EAST

A STORY OF THE TROPICS

by Ensign William G. Harris



CHAPTER X—Continued

DESPITE the myriads of mosquitoes, the croak of frogs and the noise of "chick-chaks," the two Officers afterwards settled down for an intimate hour together in a garden arbor, fragrant with coffee bloom. It was during this heart-to-heart conversation, when the women were able to relieve themselves of the news of the month that could not be passed on because there was no one to pass it on to who would appreciate it, that Evangel Sellar learned with a great deal of pleasure of Jean Sinclair's friendship with Captain Douglas Stewart, a young Army Missionary serving in the Island of Celebes (some eight days' journey from Java).

It helped Evangel to also tell of her feelings for Douglas Voorhuis and their conversation together on that memorable afternoon at Tjandri. "We both understand the true meaning of our friendship, and yet I feel I cannot go back on my consecration to a work which God Himself very definitely called me to. And yet Jean, it seems so hard. It hurts," she said feelingly.

"My Trust is in God"

Then brightening up, "But my trust is in God; I am His completely; so I know that He will allow in my life just that which will make me most happy, and which will make me of most use in His service. There's a real consolation in that, Jean."

Jean felt too moved for expression at the sublime beauty of the American girl's ideals and words.

Fireflies darting hither and thither reminded the girls of the oncoming darkness, so they hastened to their little bamboo house to ring the bell for family prayers.

These were held on the front verandah of the Quarters every night, just before sunset, and were especially for the kiddies of the village.

It was a charming sight to view the hurrying little forms answering almost the first stroke of the bell. But a sight that roused the wrath of the "imam!" Roes was there, of course, "to learn some more," as he invariably expressed it. In the ever-widening circle these kiddies of the "kampong" (village) sat, chose their favorite choruses, and with lusty voices set the hillsides vibrating with their Salvation singing. And this in an Islam village? Yes, in the score of youngsters had their chance to pick their chorus, then all knelt in prayer

around the Officers' knees.

Evangel breathed the petition a few words at a time, and the kiddies of the "kampong" made it theirs by repeating it after her.

A beautiful scene!

Then with a chorus of good-nights the merry crowd scampered away to Luma's fire in the kitchen, and from the smouldering embers lit the torches they always brought with them when there was no moon in the sky; torches made of maize stalks, or compressed leaves dipped in a little oil.

Out into the night they ran, scurrying figures with torches to light the way to their humble, native homes. And the dark night air was full of the smell of burning and the faint snatches of a dozen or more Army tunes.

"This has been a wonderful day," Evangel was saying to her Captain as she made the fuss over Scout that he had been demanding all day.

Just then there was a sound of flying hoofs outside, a sharp call, a barking from Scout, and a messenger appeared from Tjandri.

He bore a message for Evangel from Duncan Voorhuis. It was to tell her that his expected and overdue furlough to Holland had just come through and that he was due to sail in two days time.

CHAPTER XI

THREE MONTHS had sped by since Evangel Sellar's return to Djedad.

To all outward appearances the life of the village proceeded as usual and the challenge of the East to the work and hearts of The Army Missionaries was just as strong as ever.

The slate-colored buffaloes passed up and down the village to the rice fields with diminutive native figures as naked as Adam on their backs. Docile creatures, harmless and unintelligent they appeared to be. But at the strange scent of a white person their great heads became poised in the air, their nostrils became red and widened, and as the white figures hove in sight there was often a furious intended death charge by the lumbering animals.

Winning Its Way

How typical they were of the spirit of the East!

The terrific monsoon showers left their usual trail of mud and brought the kiddies of the village out from their homes to dance with glee in the downpour.

But below the even tenor of things superficial and obvious a great change was taking place in the thought of the village. The devoted service of the white women was winning its way, as all love and service must eventually do. Greater crowds gathered at the meetings in the little bamboo meeting house, and the priests from which the Officers preached

ed their simple sermons were being talked about in many a village group. The school boys were enthusiastic, and anxious to be of service to Jean and Evangel.

The sick parade was as large as ever, but less fearful and more trusting. And best of all, to the minds of the Missionary Officers, the people were opening out to them enough to tell of their troubles. Soekijah, if not exactly friendly, was not antagonistic. But the attitude of the "imam" and the headman remained as hostile as ever.

An Earnest Seeker

The brightest spot in the Officers' labors was perhaps the marked progress that Roes was making. He was improving in both mental perception and spiritual inclination. It was he who one day kept a man waiting many hours on the crude verandah of the Officers' Quarters until Captain Jean and Lieutenant Evangel arrived back from visitation and meetings at a nearby Outpost (one of the fifteen which were under their charge in addition to the Corps at Djedad and the day-school).

Roes rushed out as he heard the Officers galloping up the lane, with the words, "A man to see you on very important business!"

"Who is he?" the two women asked together.

"I don't know his name, but I do know what he wants, and that it's very important," replied the boy.

But more than that he would not say.

The Officers found their visitor squatting on the floor; a well-dressed native, who had evidently traveled many miles to see them.

He looked up as they entered, then stood and bowed in polite Javanese fashion. He seemed nervous and ill at ease—evidently the importance of his mission weighed on him. It was Jean Sinclair who first spoke and asked him his business. Her kind manner seemed to relieve him, and he commenced to talk. Indeed, he had come on very important business.

The story he told brought tears to the eyes of the two white listeners. He had come from a village nearly a day and a night's journey away to inquire of the people who taught of Someone they called Jesus. To that distant spot the nature of The Army Missionaries' labors had been carried as by magic. For many months he had been dissatisfied with the empty

forms of the religion of his father—Mohammedanism. The rumored teachings of the white women caused him to buy a Gospel of St. John in the nearest town. What he read convinced him that he was convicted of sin. But to his spiritually-dark mind the way of salvation still remained an enigma.

The Missionary Officers were not slow to grasp the opportunity. Long and seriously they dealt with the man without apparently making much headway, when all of a sudden he cried in great joy, "I see, I understand!"

It was a gladdening sight to see the little group that knelt on the earthen floor that the man confessed his sins in prayer to the only Cleanser from sin—Jesus Christ. After he had breathed his petition Evangel prayed and then Jean. Roes had also knelt unobserved with the



"It was a gladdening sight to see the little group that knelt on the earthen floor as the man confessed his sins in prayer to Jesus Christ."

praying hand, and when all the others had finished he added his simple prayer of just sixteen words: "Dear Jesus, just like You help me every day help this gentleman. For Jesus' sake, Amen."

(To be continued)

Army Activities in Other Lands

A Review of Our World Wide Operations

SAVED TO SERVE Native East African Converts Commissioned as Officers

"The Commissioning of Cadets took place in the Nairobi Central Hall recently," writes Adjutant Fairhurst in a letter to a comrade Officer in Canada East. "A splendid crowd gathered. The Cadets looked very smart in their white uniforms and ... gallantly in their demonstrations of phases of Training Garrison life."

Major Vint gave a report of the work of the Training Garrison which showed that a great deal had been crowded into the nine months of Training. As the Territorial Commander, Colonel Wilson, handed the commissions and appointments to the Cadets, each one came up with a smile and salute. Then each new Officer held an Army-colored ribbon which was fastened to The Army Flag, and together they sang a song of consecration. Sixteen new Lieutenants were thus added to the Officers of the Territory.

The new openings in the Thika Section have been well launched, and give good promise for the future. Maragua and Saba Saba were visited by the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Wilson, accompanied by Major and Mrs. Bowyer, also Adjutant Betts and myself, and Captain Osborne, who has been responsible for the erection of the buildings at the three new openings. At Maragua, following a rousing Open-air, as many as could do so crowded into the Hall. Others who failed to obtain admission found space at the open windows. The singing, testimonies, and the spirit of this meeting proved most encouraging. Mrs. Wilson dedicated the Officers and the Hall to the glory of God, and extension of His Kingdom, following which the Colonel addressed the people. In response six men and women knelt at the penitent-form.

At Saba Saba a meeting had already been held when we arrived and the people had returned home, but the Lieutenant sounded the "call to meeting," and over fifty people soon gathered, eight of whom knelt and sought pardon before the meeting closed. The testimonies of the native Officers given in Kikuyu were very earnest, and were eagerly listened to by the congregations."

NEW ZEALAND'S LATEST Auckland's Congress Hall Opened by the Governor-General

In brilliant weather His Excellency the Governor-General of New Zealand declared open the splendid property erected in Auckland for the use of the Central Corps. Exceptional interest in the event was shown by the people of all classes.

The first Salvation attack in the new building resulted in twenty-five seekers being registered, and there were touching penitent-form scenes. The opening of the Young People's Hall was attended by a public rally of children. A poor people's supper, which was given, was much appreciated.

The new property contains three halls, fourteen rooms, Primary classroom, and a garden, and cost twenty-six thousand pounds... of which twenty thousand have been raised.

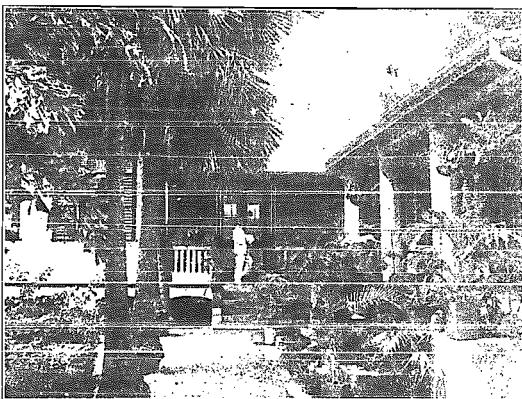
Fighting for God in the Fronded Isles

Some Extracts from an Interesting Article in "All the World"

THE British West Indies, Eastern Territory, includes the Islands of Trinidad, and Barbados, The Leeward, Windward, and Virgin Islands, and British and Dutch Guiana, the Headquarters being situated at Port of Spain. The majority of the inhabitants are West Indians natives; but coolies from India are also employed on the sugar plantations. In Trinidad these constitute a third of the population, and in British Guiana they number about one hundred and eighty thousand. In Dutch Guiana, Malay-speaking

as they happen along. He has to calculate the prospects of a return to his Headquarters in reasonable time; often while there is shipping in one direction, the connections between that and the shipping moving on the opposite course are not satisfactory. As the Commander of such a Division is also Chancellor, Helper, and typist all in one, a lengthy delay on an island would rather complicate matters!

A motor launch has been provided to facilitate operations on the rivers of Dutch Guiana; but such a vessel



The new Training Garrison at Port-of-Spain, West Indies, Eastern Territory. Major Adams, the Training Principal, is seen entering the building.

Javanese are to be found, and here and there, the Dutch.

It will be seen that the Salvationist needs to be somewhat of a linguist if he is to do full justice to his opportunity. English is spoken by the West Indians, but the East Indians have their varied dialects, and there is the Malay of the Javanese, and the Dutch of the representatives of Holland. In addition, there are languages peculiar to mixed nationalities. One is known as Taki Taki, the other as Papimenteo. Taki Taki, in use in the Guianas, is a mixture of Dutch, Spanish, German, Portuguese, French, and English! Papimenteo, used principally at Curacao, and thereabouts, is a quaint blending of English, Dutch, Spanish, and Portuguese. Generally, however, the words do not retain their original pronunciation or meaning, save in the case of Portuguese.

The problem of ministering to the needs of The Army's public is no small one.

Because of the much-scattered islands, travelling takes up a great deal of time. For instance, in the Leeward Division, each Corps is on a separate island, and in order to visit these the Divisional Officer, Staff-Captain Matchett—a son-in-law of Lt.-Commissioner Unsworth—must take advantage of a barge, mail-steamer, schooner, or cargo-boat, just

is out of the question between the Leeward and islands similarly placed, owing to the large stretches of open sea to be covered, and the violent hurricanes which rage at certain seasons.

The work among the Hindus (East Indians) and the West Indians in British Guiana was for many years kept separate; it is now united under the direction of Major Hackett as Divisional Commander.

Some of the work is carried on in connection with the Shelters in the Guianas; other work is evangelistic.

The Shelters do not merely shelter the people and provide sleeping accommodation; they are also provision depots, with bakeries and a milk supply and lunch rooms.

To many of the poorer coolies, bread and milk constitute a meal, and to be able to obtain these commodities cheaply and at the same time of the best quality is an undoubted boon.

Institutions which are valued by both sailors and shipowners are the Sailors' Homes. The peculiar working conditions of ships from England make these a necessity. For instance, the ship on her outward journey may pick up extra men at the first port and then drop them at the last. These may be picked up by another steamer making a tour in the reverse direction, consequently the men have to await connections ashore; the

companies are grateful indeed for the open doors of the Homes, and support them readily.

The spiritual influence in these places has again and again resulted in the conversion of sinners.

A good work is being done among habitual prisoners at the Preventive Detention Prison, Port-of-Spain. This Institution possesses a Corps of properly-enrolled Soldiers. A number were due to leave the prison just recently, but the men have favored, and they had prepared for themselves blue uniforms, so that they could march out as Salvationists and take their stand as such in civil life. Each prisoner is given an allotment, and the money gained from the sale of vegetables grown thereon is placed to his account. One of the latest Salvationists had one hundred and fifty dollars to his credit as a result of his industry. The director of the prison, who is a Roman Catholic, is very enthusiastic about this work, and allows our Officers a free hand among the men.

West Indian comrades are a deeply spiritual people. They revel in meetings for the deepening of the spiritual life. They are great fighters for souls and would readily remain in a meeting and ardently cooperate with us as long as there were any prospects of seekers.

They have a natural gift for testimony and prayer, and their utterances are undoubtedly very powerful.

The Bible and Song Book are the only volumes in many homes, and the people are not only familiar with the truth but they ardently love it. In their prayer and testimony, choice Scripture quotations are most effectively used, and congregations of saved and unsaved alike repeat lengthy passages in unison. This has a striking effect upon the western listener.

The Salvation Army suits them down to the ground, and, under the blessing of God, it has a great future in these lovely islands.

HYPCHONDRIAC CURED

A few days ago a young Chinese man came and asked help for his twenty-six-year-old brother, who was sick and wished us to pray for him (writes an Officer from Magelang, Dutch East Indies). We went many times. The poor fellow had not been out of his bedroom for three years.

On the third day the sick man, looking very worn and ill, said, "I'm so glad you've come. I hope that you will come regularly."

On the seventh day he asked us to have a meeting in the house. He was looking better, and I asked him if he would leave his room. He said, "Not yet!" but when all the Soldiers are here and they will go with me, I will go outside." And so it happened!

We all helped him, and he left his room. He attended a meeting, and a week later he and his brother slept at the mercy-seat. The convalescent man said, "I am God to pardon me, for I have sinned against Him and against my family. Three long years have I done nothing but eat and sleep. I thank the Salvationists who helped me to pray and who taught me the way of Salvation. I will follow Jesus until I die!"

His relatives were pleased, and he is now better and able to work and help his parents.

Another effect of salvation.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada East + Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 207 Queen Street, Toronto, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES A copy of THE WAR CRY (including the special Easter and Christmas issues), will be sent, prepaid, to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$1.00.

All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE (By Authority of the General)

CANADA EAST TERRITORY

PROMOTIONS—

To be Brigadier:
MAJOR SIDNEY A. CHURCHILL, Editor-in-Chief, Territorial Headquarters.

To be Staff-Captain:

Adjutant Abram James Coles, Assistant Editor, Territorial Headquarters.

Adjutant David Snowden, Subscribers' Department, Montreal.

Transferred to the Staff with the Rank of Staff-Captain:

Commandant Ben Cox, Subscribers' Department, Territorial Headquarters.
Commandant Arthur Smith, Superintendent, Men's Social, Ottawa.

MARRIAGE:

Captain John Patterson, out of Sailor John 1, 2, 3, last appointment North Beach and Captain Eric Collier, out of Verdun, Montreal, were lastly appointed London Divisional Headquarters at Montreal 1, on October 8th, 1928, by Brigadier Burton.

NEWFOUNDLAND SUB-TERRITORY

PROMOTION—

To be Brigadier:
MAJOR THOMAS WALTON, General Secretary.

Transferred to the Staff with the Rank of Staff-Captain:

Commandant Geo. Earle, Corner Brook.
WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander.

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

Thanks Canada East Comrades
for Sympathy, and Reports that
the General is Slightly Better

The following cable was despatched to Mrs. General Booth by the Commissioner at the conclusion of the Congress in Toronto.

The Officers, Staff and Field, gathered together in Council under the leadership of Commissioner Whatmore, also the Locals, Soldiers and Friends who attended the public meetings join Mrs. Maxwell and myself in sincerest sympathy for you in the illness of our beloved General. We are praying believingly for his recovery and early return to the active leadership of our glorious Army."

Mrs. Booth's reply was as follows:

"Am delighted with news of the success of the Congress conducted by Commissioner Whatmore. Accept best thanks for sympathy. Am very glad to report that the General is slightly better."

Colonel Chas Knott is under favourable orders from his position as Chief Secretary for New Zealand and will be passing through Canada on his way to International Head-

Memorial Service for Lieut.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor conducted by THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER in THE TORONTO TEMPLE

MRS. COMMISSIONER HIGGINS

Pays Beautiful Tribute and Makes a Powerful Appeal to "Exiles from Zion"—Twenty Seekers

HE WAS a soul-winner!" This tribute — just one white flower among a beautiful bouquet of tributes specially offered to the memory of Lt.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor in the Toronto Temple on Sunday evening last — seemed to be the most beautiful of all. Could anything better be said? Could any man crave a more noble epitaph?

It was a tribute which the whole of that great congregation which crowded the building—representative of hosts of comrades and friends in many lands—was prepared to pay to a life well spent.

But this Memorial service was not simply an occasion of tribute-paying. May it not be said that it meant much to the lives of all who attended. As we were reminded of the valiant and brave-hearted manner in which this warrior bold had wielded his sword for God, did not we who are fighting the same battle in which he fought find inspiration to greater exploits for the King, to fight while it is day, to afresh dedicate our powers to high purposes?

Faith and Hope

And to those seemingly unconscious of a real mission in life, the message of the meeting must have brought a startling reminder that,

"Life is real, life is earnest."

And the grave is not the goal."

That this gathering should prove of service to this end was without doubt in the mind of the Commissioner, who guided the proceedings, and of Mrs. Commissioner Higgins, who was also on the platform, having come to be at the side of her brave Officer-daughter so tragically bereaved and to whom such an outflowing of loving sympathy has gone.

And what comfort there was in this simple service for sorrowing hearts. Though our voices were pitched in minor key, yet our song had nothing of the hopeless funeral dirge about it. Our music was ever touched with the rich buoyant chords of faith and hope.

As the meeting progressed—as the great congregation, led by the Chief Secretary, sang "My faith looks up to Thee," and as later Colonel Moreton, deeply moved, tenderly prayed

to our Heavenly Father, Who is "too wise to err, too good to be unkind," there was heard nothing of the lament, but always the ringing of the Heavenly bells, the glorious reminder of the sunlit Eternal Morn in the "Land of Pure Delight" of which the Temple Brigade in their soulfully-rendered song so beautifully reminded us.

Could anyone with stained garments present have been unimpressed by this strong note of faith which rang throughout the meeting, and could any fail to most clearly realize the worthlessness and treachery of the things that change and decay? Could any wanderers in the building not have intense longings to return home? These were questions that flashed upon us as the Chief Secretary read from Psalm 137 of the sad condition of the exiles from Jerusalem, and as the Commissioner paid a tribute to his "old comrade."

Briefly recalling Lt.-Colonel Taylor's service in this and other lands, for he had known him from boyhood, our Leader spoke of him as "a real man," "but not only was he a real man," he said, "but better and nobler still, he was a man of God. He had high aspirations. We were brought into close association. When our business was finished we would speak of those things that count most in the spiritual life. I found that my comrade was a man with deep spiritual springs in his heart."

"I think of him as a Salvationist. He was a Salvation Army man from top to toe. I never knew him once to shrink any duty which came his way. His attitude as a Salvationist was:

"All my days and all my hours,
All my will and all my powers,
All the passion of my soul,
Not a fragment, but the whole
Shall be Thine, dear Lord."

A Beautiful Sunset

"All he had belonged to God and The Army—time, talents, everything—and as I look back upon his life I praise God for a man who is known, not only for his writings, but for his life."

"Now that this man has been taken from us—this man of God, with faith

The Commissioner's Appointments

FLORENCE—Thursday, November 1st.

SYDNEY MINES—Friday, November 2nd.

WHITNEY PIER—Saturday, November 3rd.

GLACE BAY—Sunday and Monday, November 4th and 5th (Corps Anniversary).

HALIFAX—Tuesday, November 6th.

QUEBEC—Wednesday, November 7th.

WOODSTOCK, Ont.—Saturday and Sunday, November 10th and 11th.

INGERSOLL—Monday, November 12th (Afternoon).

LONDON I—Monday, November 12th (Night).

*The Earlscourt Band will accompany

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell

MONTRAL I—Thursday, November 1st (United Women's Meeting).

COBOURG—Tuesday, November 20th (Women's meeting in the afternoon and Guard Demonstration at night).

DANFORTH—Wednesday, November 28th (Sale of Work).

and fervor and love for souls. Salvationists will miss him. The Salvation Army will miss him. Some of us may say, "What a pity he did not live longer. I cannot understand why he was taken; but God knows."

"A few years ago I was travelling in Norway with the Chief of the Staff on Salvation Army business. I remember the Chief saying to me, 'About twelve o'clock to-night you will see a beautiful sunset.' It was a long day, with a long sunset. Here in Canada we sometimes see a beautiful sunset at the close of a short day. Colonel Bramwell Taylor had a short day but a beautiful sunset. He is now with God for higher service."

The Commissioner concluded with some pointed questions to those who are drifting through life without any real purpose or goal, appealing to them to give themselves into God's hands and to commence to live a life worthy and noble and of blessing to their fellow-men.

All hearts went out in sympathy to Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Taylor as, following the Temple Band's playing of two hymns especially loved by her glorified husband, and the singing by the congregation of "Servant of God, well done!" she stood to pay her tribute to one who had been a faithful and devoted continual comrade.

"I feel so unable to-night to pay the tribute I feel I ought to," she said. "But there have been two phrases ringing through my mind during these last few days. I will just pass them on without any comment. You will know what I mean by them. The first is: 'Think what a man ought to be—and he was all that.' And the other: 'To live in the hearts of those we leave behind is not to die.'

An Inspiring Example

"And that is just how I feel tonight. I have an example left us which will not only inspire me to do my best for God, but will help me to go the 'extra mile' in the Lord's service."

Messages of uplifted comfort were contained in the duct the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell sang at this part of the service—"Fear not for He doth hold thy hand—He will the mystery explain—God knows the way—He guides with merciful hand—Some day we'll understand."

Mrs. Commissioner Higgins, who then addressed the meeting, sang and paid the highest tribute she could have paid to the promoted Officer when she said:

"There are many things that I can say about Bramwell Taylor. I have known him intimately and everything that has been said to-night I could endorse. But I have just been turning it over in my mind and wondering what he himself would like most for me to say. Everybody here that knows him would heartily agree that he would prefer that these last precious moments should be used to their utmost value in helping people to see and understand and desire that religion which was his meat, his drink and his life. He desired that by the blessing of God he should be used in God's Kingdom as a help and blessing. God did use him and made him a soul-winner."

Winning Men to God

"To win people for God," she reminded her hearers, "does not mean that you most necessarily speak from an Army platform. It can be done by living a winsome Christian life, by a character which shows forth the beautiful attributes that Jesus manifested in His life.

"I was at the Cemetery this morning, and as I looked at Bramwell Taylor's grave, I said to myself, 'He Taylor is not here; he is with God.' Two weeks ago, had he known that he was going into the Gloryland, such was his splendid character and the wonderful standard he had maintained in

(Continued on page 16)

THE CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN

Our Territorial Leader's Impressions of the Congress

Month of November to be Devoted to RECONCILIATION

A Call to the Forces of Canada East and Newfoundland for a Fresh Assault on the Enemy

My dear Comrades:—

I wish to express through "The War Cry" my gratification at the splendid success of the 46th Annual Congress, and to heartily thank all who in any way contributed to that success.

It was a Congress pulsating with the warmth of Divine Love, a season indeed of "refreshing from the Presence of the Lord." Did not we all feel mighty that the Holy Spirit was at work amongst us? Was there not indeed a blessed fulfilment of the Chief of the Staff's inspired wish for the Congress, that it would be a time when all would get something that would reinvigorate them for the task God has placed in their hands?

AN INFILLING OF HOLY LOVE

That something was a fresh baptism of the Holy Ghost, an infilling of holy love, which drew us all closer in the bonds of affection to God and each other, gave us fresh courage to meet our difficulties and duties and inspired us with renewed zeal to "be steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord."

What thankfulness to God should fill our hearts as we reflect on all that the Congress has meant to us in our spiritual experience, and what the result of that will be to The Army.

How it would have cheered the heart of our beloved General if he could have witnessed the penitent-form scenes and the enthusiastic spirit of his Officers. It was a source of real sorrow to all to learn that our dear General was reported to have had a set-back in his health, but we are sure it would be a joy to him to learn of the deep sympathy and promise of prayer expressed by the vast audiences on his behalf.

Pray for our beloved Leader and dear Mrs. Booth.

You would, I am sure, have me place on record our appreciation of the presence of such veteran Army Leaders as Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore. Their spirit of utmost consecration to the Salvation War, no less than their stirring public utterances, made a very deep impression on the large crowds that attended the Congress gatherings. We feel that we have been privileged indeed by having such wise, experienced, and Spirit-filled leaders in our midst, and their words and influence will long remain in our minds and hearts, inspiring us with greater love and devotion to our dear old Army, and a more consuming passion for the souls of men.

EVIDENCE OF ARMY'S INFLUENCE

The attendances at the various meetings struck me as a remarkable evidence of the hold that The Army has on the popular mind. How those vast crowds thrilled me, and how I longed that every one of those present should be so blessed, enlightened, and saved, that they would be fired with a holy ambition to fight for the world's Salvation. **What a revival we would have if that were so!**

I cannot help but feel, however, that the thousands who came under Army influences during those few days will be much the better for it, and that the result will be seen in an increased reverence for God and His Word, a purer and sweeter home-life, more integrity in commercial life, and a deepening of spiritual life.

I am firmly convinced, at any rate, that the hearts of all Salvationists were greatly moved, especially by Commissioner Whatmore's word-picturization of the world crisis that we are now facing—when drink, gambling, vice, pleasure-seeking, selfishness and other evils are threatening to overwhelm the world in catastrophe. His call for Soldiers of Christ to stand in the gap to stem this awful tide in the power of the Spirit, must surely have aroused every true-hearted, loyal follower of the Master to fresh high resolve to dare and do for Jesus—or else stand condemned.

There can be no going back. Now is the time to strike hard and yet harder at the enemy. I call for a forward move. To all The Army forces throughout Canada East and Newfoundland, the word is ADVANCE!

The task immediately before us is the Reconciliation Campaign, which will be waged during the month of November as part of the Centenary Call Campaign.

What tremendous losses have been caused to Christ's Kingdom through misunderstandings, grievances, heart-burnings, quarrels and controversies.

What a common thing it is for a person's spiritual experience to be marred through some difference with a comrade. Many who have a grievance against someone make this an excuse and a reason for ceasing to live a good life, or fighting in the cause of Righteousness. So they drop out of the ranks of Christ's Soldiers and become miserable backsliders, ever complaining of their hard lot, and sometimes foolishly blaming God for their condition or misfortunes.

They find that it is indeed "an evil and a bitter thing to forsake the Lord." The majority, I am sure, in their hearts, desire the day to come when they may once more be at peace with Him.

GREAT DRIVE AGAINST THE FOE

I call upon all the Salvation forces throughout the Territory to make a great, concerted drive against this evil which is seriously impairing our efficiency as a fighting force. Outside our ranks the damage done by this weapon of Satan, which is truly forged in Hell, is staggering in its immensity. Think of the husbands and wives separated through sin and misunderstanding, of parents and children who have drifted apart through disputes, of relatives estranged through foolish quarrels. Everywhere we find evidences of the harm done by the devil of discord.

We must endeavor to repair these breaches. Let there be systematic and sustained visitation in every Corps of all who once belonged to us, with the object in view of bringing them back to God and The Army.

Such a matter requires the most tender dealing. We owe to God the solemn duty of treating it with the care which its importance demands, as we appeal to all estranged comrades to consider their position and be reconciled with one another and with God.

There is many a heavy heart throughout the length and breadth of the land, crying, "Oh, if in spite of everything that has happened, I could get back—if I could but grasp in these hands those glorious opportunities of soul-saving! It was perhaps a hasty word, or a want of light, or a lack of endurance or patience or charity that suffered long and is kind, and here I reap the results in bitterness all the days of my life."

There is a danger of such souls sinking in despair. The call goes forth for warm-hearted, sympathetic lovers of Christ to seek out these souls in distress, and with that wisdom granted from above, win them back once again to their allegiance to their Lord, smoothing out the differences that they have allowed to mar their lives, and rob them of peace and joy, and saying, "Be ye reconciled to God." And this will certainly insure a reconciliation with those they have wronged or by whom they have been wronged. **The spirit of Love must conquer in the heart that is yielded to Christ.**

MISSION OF LOVE AND MERCY

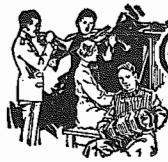
Go forth then, my comrades, on your mission of love and mercy, and may God bless and prosper your efforts in the bringing to Himself many backsliders, and the settlement of many quarrels, and the end of many misunderstandings.

Remember the Word of God, through His servant Paul. "**If any man have a quarrel against any; even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.**"

Believe me,

Your affectionate Commissioner,

WILLIAM MAXWELL.



OUR Musical Fraternity



CAN YOU DETERMINE ABSOLUTE PITCH?

A Test for a Keen Ear

How few of the many people who make music a life-study can determine absolute pitch. We mean by this that if any one should strike a note on the piano he should be able to tell what note it is, and also whether the piano is right up to international pitch.

It is difficult to say whether this is something to be acquired by the average musician through constant practice and listening to different kinds of tones, or whether it is a peculiar gift.

Good Practice

Many musicians who are only very ordinary people are well able to do this. And not only can they tell the single notes as they are struck on the piano, but they can tell whether it is the common chord of C or the diminished chord of F, or whatever it may be within reason. Can you do it? Have you ever tried?

If a musician takes up his music and looks at a certain note, then tries to sing it, and then tests it by striking it on the piano or on some other true-toned instrument, he will see how nearly he comes to striking the absolute pitch. This certainly will be good practice for him, and if he never succeeds in training his ear to listen in imagination to the absolute pitch, it will surely do him no harm to try it.

A good plan is to carry a tuning-fork in the pocket, tuned to the international pitch C, and often, just for practice, sing out the tone "doh," and then take the fork and try to see how near the mark you have struck. Oftentimes it will be exactly right; and then, again, it will be a little sharp or flat. A better way is to have someone strike a note on the piano and let you tell what it is.

Ear tests, such as this, are specially valuable to those who are called upon to lead singing.

KEEP YOUR CRESTS BRIGHT

Appearances Bespeak the Man

A correspondent writes: "A very common practice which obtains among a proportion of Army Bandsmen is that of neglecting to keep the crests in their caps bright. Some crests you can hardly tell the color of. It would pay Bandsmen generally to copy the example of the regular army, for the Service prizes itself on its appearance, especially in the keeping bright of their crests, buttons, etc. We as Salvation Bandsmen should not be one whit behind them in appearance, or to be shabby and unkempt does not advertise the Salvation we preach."

The use of a soft leather on our Band crests and bright parts once a week would keep them in good condition and would add considerably to our appearance. I trust our Bandmasters will take the hint and pass it on to their men. No doubt the omission is only for want of thought. Bandsmen should remember that appearance bespeaks the man.

BAND AND SONGSTER CHAT

Moncton Citadel Band has been honored by being asked to participate in the Eastern Congress of Singers to be held at Saint John. "Bandsmen and their brave," says our correspondent, "are working hard to make the well as to make the Band spiritually, as well as physically."

Bandsman Greenfield, who has charge of the Male Voice Party, is working overtime to get this section into fine shape. The band is continually carrying high colors for its efforts. God bless Moncton's musical forces." To which we say "Amen."

The Chief Secretary is announced to be present at the annual meeting of the program, which is being prepared by the Riverdale Band and Corps for Thursday, November 15th. This promises to be a unique event.

There have been comings and goings of late in Army musical circles. Our old friend, Bandsman L. H. Saunders, of the Royal Canadian Dragoons, has reluctantly compelled to say farewell to the Band for

GET INTO PRINT
Photographs of Bands and Songster Brigades, groups consisting of their Locals, or any other interesting pictures or drawings are invited. Correspondents should send a newsy "write up" with each.

THY VOICE

One of the old saints has said, "Lord, my voice by nature is harsh and untunable, and it is vain to lavish any art to better it. Can my singing be pleasing to Thy ears which is unpleasant to my own?" Yet, though I cannot chant with the nightingale or chirp with the blackbird, I had rather chatter with the swallow, yea, rather croak with the raven than be altogether silent.

"Hadst Thou given me a better voice, I would have praised Thee with a better voice; now, what my music wants in sweetness let it have in sense—singing praises with my understanding. Yes, Lord, create in me a new heart, therein to make melody, and I will be contented with my old voice until, in Thy due time being admitted into the choir of Heaven, I have another, more harmonious, bestowed on me."

that Corps, which he has led with such splendid enthusiasm. The Bandmaster, who was a member of the Corps, has accepted an appointment in Toronto.

Alluding to the departure from North Bay of Albermarle Saunders, Mayor Banner said, "We will lose one of our most capable and energetic Aldermen. He is a citizen who has given much of his time and ability to the furtherance of our city and its interests."

The Bandmaster's work with the Band and the local paper's article in the following high terms: "Bandmaster Saunders' departure will be a distinct loss to the Salvation Army here, as he is a most important and original member of which he is Bandmaster, and which is recognized as one of the best municipal organizations in the iron- ing."

Albermarle can command all find ample opportunity for the exercise of his musical talent in the Queen City.

Bandsman Alex. Davidson, late of Aberdeen (Scotland) Citadel Band, has been welcomed to Danforth, Toronto, and has taken his place in the solo cornet section.

The Danforth Band, accompanied by Adjutant Rix, will visit Niagara on Saturday week-end, Saturday-Munday, November 10-12th.

On Tuesday, October 30th, Wychwood Band is programmed to give an evening of music at St. Lawrence. Lt.-Colonel Sanders will be the chairman.

(Continued from column 1)
746 All praise to God... 31 33 40
747 Be pleased to keep... 78 91 93
748 Lord, in the.... 123 125 130
749 Happy the company.... 107 110
750 Who is this that.... 234 235 236
751 Father, Lord of.... 14 31 33
752 Forth in Thy name.... 146 147 148
753 Saviour I long to be.... 374 375 376
754 I am so glad that.... 152 153 154
755 Sun of my soul.... 31 32 33
756 I was a principle.... 105 106 107
757 Jesus, my Strength.... 121 120 121
758 My God, My Father.... 226 227 231
759 I need Thee every day.... 252 253 255
760 I need Thee every day.... 479 480 481
761 Jesus, we look to.... 123 127 129
762 Captain of Israel's.... 217 223 224
763 Behold, the servant 218 221 222

(Continued in column 4)

Musical Forces Render "Away" Service which bears Good Fruit

Brantford Band in the Ambitious City

On Saturday and Sunday, October 6th and 7th, Hamilton II Corps was favored with a visit from the Brantford Band. After arrival on the Saturday afternoon, they received a warm welcome and a hearty supper, prepared by the Sisters of the Corps. Afterwards the visitors, together with the local band, marched off the Market Square, where they rendered several musical items. A great Musical Festival followed, over which Lt.-Colonel McAninch presided.

On Sunday morning four Open-air meetings were held in the indoor meeting, which was of help to the indoor meeting. In the afternoon three Open-air were followed by a musical program. Some money was also rendered to the Hospital. Merrily at night a splendid congregation assembled for a community service, when the ministers of the town spoke highly of The Army and the Woodstock Band. We hope big congratulations to the Bandsmen, for they worked hard. We hope they will come again in the near future.—Adjutant Rix.

Much Good Accomplished at Guelph

The recent activities of the Band have been very much appreciated. At the request of Major Cosley, Governor of the County Jail, and a staunch Army friend, several items were performed for the inmates, when the music rendered by the Band was very much appreciated. Many sick homes have been visited, outdoor services held, and suitable music rendered. We believe a considerable amount of good has been accomplished through these.—J. Ryden.

Woodstock Band Visits Simcoe

For the week-end of October 6-7th, the Woodstock Band carried the message of Salvation to the citizens of Simcoe. A series of musical programs, which were a source of real blessing and help to all who listened. Accompanying the Band was Commandant Smith, who rendered very helpful service. On Saturday night a large meeting was held, to which a large crowd listened. Then at the Armories a Musical Festival was given, over which His Worship Mayor Austin presided.

On Sunday morning four Open-air meetings were held in the indoor meeting, which was of help to the indoor meeting. In the afternoon three Open-air were followed by a musical program. Some money was also rendered to the Hospital. Merrily at night a splendid congregation assembled for a community service, when the ministers of the town spoke highly of The Army and the Woodstock Band. We hope big congratulations to the Bandsmen, for they worked hard. We hope they will come again in the near future.—Adjutant Rix.

Newly-Commissioned Band at Scarlett Plains

Scarlett Plains is progressing. We now have bands on the field. On October 8th, seven Bandsmen received their commissions. A musical program was supplied on this occasion by the Brock Avenue Band. Brigadier Burrows presented several musical items which were rendered by the Scarlett Plains Band after they were commissioned.

IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

Special Ocean Rates to Canada for Wives and Children of British Subjects

\$18.25 per adult to Canadian Port.

Free passage for children under 17 years of age

Write at once for particulars—

THE RESIDENT SECRETARY
1225 University St., Montreal, P.Q.

The Secretary,
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.
499 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.
111 Beckwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont.

TRAINING GARRISON AUDITORIUM

Thursday, Nov. 8, at 8 p.m.
ANNUAL ARMISTICE FESTIVAL

Presided over by
The Rev. Captain S. Lambert
Speaker:

The Rev. Captain A. D. Robb
Special presentation of official War Pictures and other special features.

Admission by Souvenir Program, 25 cents.




News from NEWFOUNDLAND

MRS LT-COL. DICKERSON
At St. John's III

On Sunday night we were favored with a visit from Mrs. Lt-Colonel Dickerson, who was accompanied by Mrs. Brigadier Walton, Staff-Captain Bracey and the Grace Hospital Staff. Much of the Lord's presence was felt from start to finish. Mrs. Dickerson's words were clothed with power, and the meeting was through ten precious souls surrendered to the claims of God.

We shall look forward with eager anticipation to another visit. We are just entering upon our Harvest Festival campaign with faith for a smashed target.

PROMOTED TO GLORY CAPTAIN J. JACOBS, Winterton

The last battle fought, the final victory won, a last salute of Officer-comrades, and farewell from loved ones, and all that was mortal of Captain Jonah Jacobs was laid beneath the soil at his home Corps.

The late Captain came into the work from Winterton, Trinity Bay, in July, 1925, and had but two appointments, being first sent as Assistant to Harbor Grace, where his consistent life and the splendid spirit he manifested made a deep impression upon the townfolk who admired and loved him. Thence to the command of Elliston, where a wonderful work was done for God, and where his name and memory are enshrined in the hearts of scores of souls whom he was instrumental in leading to Jesus.

The Captain suffered a great deal in the three months he was laid aside, and when visited by Officer-comrades and friends ever exhibited the true Soldier spirit. His last few weeks on earth were further saddened by his becoming totally blind, thus being debarred from the pleasure of seeing his loved ones and of reading his much-loved Bible.

Mrs. Lt-Colonel Dickerson, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Walton, and Major Sainsbury, conducted the Funeral service, which was attended by a great crowd. Among the number present was a party of city Officers, who motored from St. John's to pay a last tribute to their comrade, and the Officers of Hants' Harbor Corps. These formed an Officers' guard of honor. The service in the Hall was very impressive. Following a heart-moving prayer by Mrs. Walton, Major Sainsbury prayed for comfort for the bereaved and power for those of us who remained, that we might "fight the good fight." The Major, who had constantly visited the sick Officer, told of his patience and fortitude. He was ever perfectly resigned to the will of God.

Mrs. Dickerson, who expressed regret at the unavoidable absence of the Colonel, read a Bible portion and talked most tenderly to the bereaved. She was evidently moved by the Spirit as she assured the bereaved mother, sisters, and brothers that just now, even in the depth of their sorrow, Christ had come and waited to heal and comfort the broken in heart.

At the graveside Ensign Butler paid a tribute to the memory of the departed, and spoke of him as an exemplary soldier of Jesus.

(Continued on page 12)

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER — **Lieut.-Colonel Dickerson** SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

Soul-Saving in the Dildo District

Sub-Territorial Commander and General Secretary Visit Dildo, Heart's Delight, Winterton, Hants' Harbor, New Cheltenham and Carbonear

LIUT-COLONEL DICKERSON, accompanied by Brigadier Walton and Staff-Captain Cornick, has just completed a tour of the Dildo District. The party left St. John's in Treasurer Benson's car and after covering 75 miles, arrived at Blaketown Corps, where Ensign and Mrs. Wilson Legge are stationed. This Corps, though not very large, can boast of a splendid little property comprising a Hall, School and Quarters. Great credit is due the Ensign, who with the help of the comrades, has built the school during his stay.

Owing to a terrific storm of wind and rain which would not permit the comrades to assemble, the service had to be postponed until the following night. A goodly crowd attended. The Colonel made a strong appeal for a reconssecration of time, talents and powers to the service of God. The appeal was readily responded to, comrades coming forward and presenting themselves at the Altar.

Sunday was spent at Dildo. It was inspiring to see the old comrades in red jerseys present at the meetings. Their testimonies were heart-felt utterances.

Brigadier Walton, the General Secretary, in the Holiness meeting brought very vividly before the comrades present the unchanging, loving attitude of God. All left the meeting

as giants refreshed with new wine. In the afternoon the hall was practically filled to hear the Colonel give his interesting lecture on Salvation Army activities.

At night the hall was filled to capacity. Staff-Captain Cornick led a red-hot testimony meeting, in which several of the old warriors gave evidence to the work of grace which had commenced many years ago in their hearts. The Colonel earnestly reminded his hearers of the value of Salvation and there was great rejoicing over three souls being won for God.

On Monday morning the party left for Heart's Delight, accompanied by the District Officer. The visitors were greeted by Captain Collins, the Corps Officer, and Candidate Cooper, the assistant and day school teacher. An inspiring and helpful service was conducted at night, and the power of God came upon all present. The comrades reconsecrated themselves to God, and two backsiders returned to the Fold.

A remarkable incident took place. One of the backsiders referred to, a young man, who was being dealt with by the Colonel, refused to come forward. He took his cap and rushed outside of the Hall. But he was stopped outside by Brother Benson and after being dealt with returned and knelt at the penitent-form.

Newfoundland's Seal Fisheries

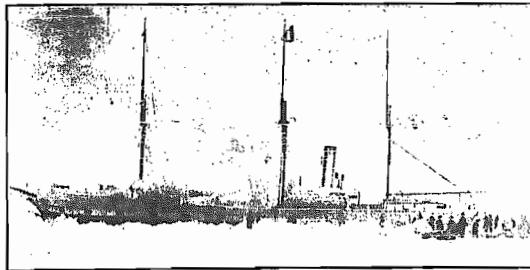
Interesting Experiences Recounted by an Old Hand

ADJUTANT J. KEAN, of Chancery Hill, writes us the following interesting account of his first experience of the seal fishery.

"It was on February 28th, 1909, that I left home to go to the seal-fishery for the first time. This was

Kean.

"When all preparations were made the ship pulled out from the dock, the roll was called, and the good ship 'Iceland' headed through the narrows of St. John's on her way to Wesleyville, whence we were to sail for the



The S.S. "Iceland" on fire in the ice pack

very early, but an epidemic of smallpox had made it necessary for all sealers to be vaccinated that year. We made our way to the nearest doctor for this purpose, then on to St. John's, where I joined my ship, the S. S. 'Iceland,' under the command of the late Captain Edwin

sealing ground.

"When the ship had been put on her course I was sent by one of the officers to the forecastle to tell a man that he was wanted for night duty, and there I got my first sight of drunken sailors. As I entered the sealing ground.

Heart's Delight has a property which ranks among the best for its size in the country, which speaks well of the toil of these comrades.

On Tuesday the party left for Winterton, where they were welcomed by Ensign Sidney Hideout, the Corps Officer. Winterton is a compact little fishing village, nestled between two high hills, its harbor opening to the waters of the Atlantic.

A Renewal of Covenants

Ensign and Mrs. Shirley Wilson, the Corps Officers, and Captain Poole, the assistant and day school teacher, are putting in their second year at this Corps. They have endeared themselves to all the people.

The Salvation meeting was well attended. The Colonel and Brigadier appealed to the comrades for greater efforts in their work for God and Staff-Captain Cornick and Commandant Cole in turn led the Prayer meeting, which resulted in a ready response on the part of the Soldiers for a renewal of covenants, and four for Salvation. There was wonderful rejoicing. The Colonel remarked that although he had seen some glorious times since coming to the country, this was one of the best.

The Colonel and Brigadier paid a visit to the day school and addressed the pupils, and then the party moved off to Hants' Harbor.

This Corps can boast of a very fine property. A day school and Young People's Hall have just been built, costing nearly three thousand dollars, and ranks among the best in the country. Much credit is due to Commandant Carrie Peach who has just returned from the Corps after giving three years of splendid service here. Ensign and Mrs. Ford have just taken charge, and already are gaining the love and cooperation of the people.

A Ready Response

A fine crowd of comrades greeted the Colonel and party on their arrival at the Hall. Commandant Cole, the District Officer, warmly introduced the visitors. Staff-Captain Cornick, a former Commanding Officer, led a testimony meeting, after which Lieut-Colonel Dickerson and Brigadier Walton in turn addressed the audience, calling for a more determined effort to put down sin and bring about a great revival of God's work. To this there was a ready response, many comrades coming forward to once again lay themselves on the Altar. Among them knelt also a backsider who was reconciled to God.

The next day the party proceeded to New Cheltenham. On arrival, despite the stormy night, the party found every available seat filled. A bright and happy service was conducted, and in response to the Colonel's earnest appeal, the comrades and Christian friends from other churches who were present gave themselves afresh to God. One young man, a backsider, returned to the Fold.

The next day Carbonear was visited. This Corps is commanded by Ensign and Mrs. Hevitt. The Ensign is also the District Officer for the Carbonear District. The service at night was well attended. The testimony meeting was the occasion of real hearty singing. The General Secretary led one or two new choruses after which the Colonel spoke helpfully and a renewal of their consecration was made by a number of comrades in the Prayer-meeting where three precious souls also found deliverance from sin.—W.C.

(Continued on page 12)

UNITED TO SERVE

Captains John Patterson and Ethel Coley Married under the Colors at Montreal Citadel

On Monday, Oct. 29th, the wedding ceremony of Captain Ethel Coley and Captain John Patterson, was performed by Brigadier Burton in the Montreal Citadel. Although the wedding was held in the afternoon, quite a large crowd was present, including a number of Officers down for the Montreal Congress. Supporting the couple were Captain Blaize Coley and Captain Hartas. Brigadier Burton ably piloted the proceedings to a successful issue, and particularly pleasing was the solo rendered by Colonel Abby. Members of the Citadel Band supplied the music and four of their number rendered a suitable vocal quartette.

The parents of both bride and groom are Salvationists, especially in the case of Brother and Sister Coley, who have many long years of service



Captain and Mrs. Patterson, Norwich

to their credit. At the banquet held in the Young People's Hall, Brother Coley told of the joy he felt in seeing his daughters offer themselves as Officers and he felt that in Captain Ethel taking unto herself an Officerhood it would mean more service rendered for the Kingdom and the Army. Colonel Taylor also spoke and told of the value of past services of the couple. Brigadier Burton read many telegraphic messages received, including one from Colonel Henry, containing greetings of Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, the Colonel's wife and himself.

Commandant Gillingham offered prayer in closing, invoking the blessing of God on the union.

A VETERAN GREATHEART

(Continued from page 3)
speak in Pentridge Prison and to invite penitents to come forward. Since then there have been no barriers put in our way and our Officers are having splendid success in winning the prisoners for God.

"We now have a Prison Corps at Pentridge with seventy Soldiers, Local Officers, a Songster, Brigade and Band. When the men are released we endeavor to link them up with our regular Corps, and some are now prominent Local Officers."

"The Army in Australia has a wonderful standing with the people and with those in high places. From the Governor-General down all are glad to identify themselves with The Army. Just before leaving Australia I conducted the Social Annual at Perth. The Governor of Western Australia was present, and as an illustration of the utter freedom from stiffness or aloofness which is characteristic of most public officials in Australia, I may mention that he called for three cheers for the Commissioner."

"Thus you see that all classes of people in Australia are being touched by The Army's influence and are finding that our Organization is of help and benefit to them."

The Forty-Sixth Annual Congress**SOME IMPRESSIONS FROM THE PEN OF STAFF AND FIELD OFFICERS****Confidence**

It is a worth while affair. I mean this Congress. Expensive—of course—much trouble—endless planning—keen organization—but look at the results!

First, confidence in ourselves and what The Army is turning out. Just think of the masses of lively Young People in the Arena—Scouts—Guards—Chums—and all that lies behind them.

Then who could look at the Massay Hall filled at 10:30 Sunday morning for a Holiness meeting. Surely a people who can thus gather and pray and consecrate have the right stuff at heart.

Then how our Bands are coming along. Gone are those blasters we used to endure. How those organ-like strains we now hear, help our devotion and worship.

The human touch of sympathy of our Congress Leaders — how good it was!

Commissioner Whatmore with a lifetime of toil behind him, now full of feeling and courage and hope. How he drew us up once more to those old standards of Life, Service and Sacrifice that as an Army we must never drop.

A canoe or two. We noticed in the Holmes' meeting a dear, bright-faced lad of twelve years, who followed intently every word. A quiet enquiry elicited—yes, the boy was saved—yes, he was a Corps Cadet—yes, he had started intelligently to follow Christ. Another—a man, weeping—referred to the touching experience of Mrs. Whatmore—"Alas," said he, "since losing my wife, I have had nothing but bitterness"—and he bowed in prayer.

So, confidence—in God our Helper, in the Gospel He gives to us—and in one another as we go forward to "Tell it on"—Edgar Hoe, Lt.-Commissioner.

A Magnificent Success

"Unique! Instructive! Soul-inspiring! A magnificent success!" Such are my impressions of the Congress.

To return to the battle-ground of former days, to meet scores of old comrades, to be privileged to see such a gigantic presentation of The Army's activities as we witnessed in the Arena, was indeed a delightful experience.

There was not a dull moment in the demonstration. The music and pictorial portrayal proceeded admirably, and the Guard and Scout items deserved unstinted praise.

What can I say about the public gatherings in the Massay Hall, which brought back scenes and battles of days gone by? The huge crowds! The splendid Soldiery! The first-class array of Officers!

Commissioner Maxwell was a master in the art of directing these brilliant gatherings, and was ably supported by Mrs. Maxwell, the Chief Secretary, Colonel Henry, and the Director Headquarters Staff.

Commissioner Whatmore captured every heart and brought, without doubt, great blessing and inspiration, resulting in outstanding penitentiform victories. After his splendid addresses and tender, passionate appeals the way to the mercy-seat was clearly opened.

The music of the participating Bands was of the highest order and stirred my soul, and the playing of the massed Bands, under the direction of Major F. W. Bee, most helpful in creating the desired atmosphere for every meeting.

My daughter, Captain Elsieeth M. Arnold, and I consider it a great privilege to have witnessed such a manifestation of vital Salvationism and such a rich outpouring of God's Spirit upon The Army's work in the Dominion. We shall ever remember the fine welcome extended to us—Wm. C. Arnold, Lt.-Colonel.

Pre-eminently Spiritual

Conversing with a comrade Officer about a month ago agent the coming Congress we both stated that we felt our need of, and would pray for, a Congress that would be pre-eminently Spiritual. Certainly, the Congress has so proved to be.

Surely, a true indication of the increasing spiritual influence of our Army was manifested by the capacity audience which filled the Massay Hall for the Sunday morning Holiness meeting to say nothing of the crowds which were turned away long before the announced time for the commencement of the meeting.

The Congress was ably directed. Canada East was fortunate in having as the General's representative, Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore, of Australia South. Commissioner Whatmore can well be termed a "Founder's Man." The Founder's Centenary Call Campaign has had a decided fillip as a result of their God-honored and God-blessed efforts amongst us.

That the power of spiritual force was at work was greatly manifested by the steady flow of seekers, a large number of whom were volunteers; people of middle age who came thoughtfully and deliberately for the blessing they needed.

A review of the Congress gatherings would gratify our own Territorial Commander and the Officers under his direction. The influence of these meetings should and will cause us to redouble our efforts in the saving of mankind.

"Go for souls, and go for the worst," should be our slogan this Winter and so give praise to God for His goodness to us.

The 46th Annual Congress will serve to strengthen the spiritual morale, and to accelerate the spiritual aims, desires and efforts of the Canada East forces binding tighter together the international bonds of our beloved Army.—Frank Ham, Staff-Captain.

Impressive Days

Congress days have always proved to be impressive days; from many standpoints indeed so, and undoubtedly the influences diffused from and to the many thousands who assembled themselves together this year will bear fruit, much fruit and more fruit. From my own personal observation this year's Congress was:

Descriptive. The pleasing tableau presentation of the practical work of The Army from the evangelical and social standpoint was pregnant with conviction that The Army is still one of "the helping hand."

Indicative. From the opening song in the crowded Arena to the closing Doxology, by a capacity Prayer-meeting congregation in the Massay Hall, the songs, prayers and appeals were outstanding in substantiating the claims of the sacrifice of the Son of God.

Instructive. Not only was I convincingly impressed with the appeal to the eye—the spectacular; to the ear—the musical, but also to the mind

and heart, by the many and varied glimpses into Commissioner Whatmore's own book of experience as related from his missionary travels. The impression that will not be easily effaced was the spirit of worship, reverence, orderliness, fervor and Salvationism which pervaded the Prayer-meeting on Sunday night, so that fishing seemed almost unnecessary, the beautiful spontaneity of the surrenders being a delight to behold.—E. Green, Ensign.

A Wide-Spread Influence

As I pen these few lines the echoes of the public gath rings of the past few days seem to resound again in my heart. What days these have been, days of Heaven coming down to earth. Maybe it is that my own heart was better prepared by the preliminary gatherings in Montreal. First we get a glimpse of what The Army does, and finish by that mighty cry: "We would for Thy Blessing Call." God answered that prayer, on Saturday and Sunday, by the stirring messages of His servant, Commissioner Whatmore, by the manifestations of His Presence, by the blessings that all have received, by the visible results that we saw. I feel this Congress will not finish in Toronto, but its influence will extend to all parts of the Territory.—J. S. Gillingham, Commandant.

ONE HUNDRED—AND STILL TESTIFYING

"Granny" Beare, of Cobourg, Still Active at the Century Mark

Among its Soldiery Cobourg is proud to count a veteran saint of many years service—Granny Beare—who on October 20th, celebrated the hundredth anniversary of her birth. There are not many folks who can lay claim to the fact that they were born in 1828, the year in which our beloved Founder first saw the light.

Eighty years ago Granny Beare came to Cobourg from the little town



Sister "Granny" Beare, Cobourg

of Padstow, Cornwall, England. She has seen many interesting changes since that time.

Despite her advanced age, Sister Beare retains all her faculties to a remarkable degree. She possesses a splendid memory, and is ever ready to give her convincing and earnest testimony for the Master Whom she has faithfully served for so long a period.

She evinces a marked interest in the Young People, and does not forget that she, too, was young at one time! She is often heard urging the young to a full surrender of themselves to God and The Army, citing her own experiences as proof of the value of such a surrender.

For the last three years our dear comrade has not spent a day in bed, and is bright and active and able to assist in the light housework. Much of her time is devoted to knitting!

"Granny" was the recipient of a hearty letter of congratulation from the Commissioner on attaining the century mark in which her splendid and faithful service in the ranks of The Army was highly commended.

May God bless Granny Beare in the sunset days of her life is the prayer of "War Cry" readers.

New Flag Presented

ORILLIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Golden) — We have had a special visit from Staff-Captain Ritchie, the Divisional Young People's Secretary. On Friday night he came and gave us a Demonstration, at which the Staff-Captain presided. On Sunday morning the Band played at the Memorial Hospital, and the Soldiers' Corps and Staff-Captain gave a very interesting address to the Young People in the Company Meeting, and afterwards an old-fashioned Praise meeting was held in the hall. Staff-Captain also met the Young People's Locals and spoke to them about Young People's affairs before the night meeting, in which new Young Flag was presented. TEN Sergeants and SIX Young People came forward to seek a higher life.—W.W.

A Record-Breaker

SMITH'S FALLS (Captain and Mrs. Dixie Hartter) Festival services at this Corps proved of great blessing. The Hall was beautifully decorated with the fruits of the land, and the display was the best yet. A splendid crowd gathered for the evening meeting, and for the entertainment. Sunday when the comrades and friends brought their personal gifts, and the presence of God was felt.

The Hall was packed on Monday night for the famous festival sale, many being unable to get in. The sale this year was a record-breaker. Mention should be made of Sergeant-Major Anderson, who worked hard in collecting the goods and for the welfare of the corps, helping the people interested at the sales.

Wedding at Lisgar Street

LISGAR STREET (Ensign Kettle, Lieutenants Barrett and Wilder-Wentz) — We have some quite regular Lisgar Street recently, for four of these happy events have been solemnized, the latest of these was Scout-Chaplain Tom Green and Songster Gladys Egan. The two young comrade were true and faithful Soldiers at Lisgar for a number of years and are held in very high esteem. Staff-Captain Spooner officiated, whilst Mrs. Spooner rendered a choice and very appropriate oration. Several comrades spoke and wished the young couple every blessing for their future happiness. Ensign Kettle spoke on behalf of the Corps, and Captain Eddie Egan, brother of the bride, also spoke. A reception was held in the Young People's Hall afterwards, some two hundred and fifty friends and comrades participating. The bride and groom were the recipients of many beautiful gifts.—G.H.F.

Centenary Campaign Captures

More About the "Fiery Prophets"

RHODES AVENUE (Captain and Mrs. Ashby) — We are still in the fight against sin and Devil. We must go back as far as Wednesday last; visitation day is looked forward to by the "Fiery Prophets." ONE soul was won for God during visitation in west. On Saturday evening we were favored by having the Crippled Children's Harmonica Band with us. To look at these children, some with pain written upon their faces, yet all playing a simple notes out heart痛了。On Sunday we commenced the fight with faith that we would have victory, and rejoiced over SEVEN souls who knelt at Jesus' feet. The next morning God spoke to us again, to us in a message that we are not apt to forget. At the close of the meeting a mother and her son knelt at the mercy-seat, and another soul was added to the list. Major Ritchie spoke to us in a message that we are not apt to forget. Sunday evening after a Vocal duet by Major and Mrs. Ritchie, and an invitation song by the "Fiery Prophets," Major Ritchie bade us in and we closed the meeting with FIVE souls seeking Salvation.—Cadet-Sergeant Royle.

Everybody Working

MONTON (Commandant and Mrs. Speller) — Monton comrades are in good spirits, all departments working steadily for the extension of the Kingdom of God. Our annual Festival was well attended, and was smashed with an increase over last year. On Sunday, October 12th, Commandant Speller conducted his first Corralmen since returning to Monton. Two Cadets sang their solo numbers. Colors: high hopes are held for a steady increase of Blood-and-Fire fighting Soldiers.

The Outpost at Hillboro was recently charmed by the Junior Cadet Band. A fine crowd attended, and a real happy time was spent. These Junior Soldiers were recently enrolled there.—"Old Timer."

Obtaining the Blessing

BRIDGEPORT (Captain M. Abbott) — Orlena We are glad to be able to report victory. On a recent Sunday SEVEN seekers knelt at the CROSS and obtained the Blessing. Our faith is high for a soul-saving time during the months that are to come. Open-air meetings are times of refreshing.

Women's Social Officers Lead

WALKERVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant Neubolt) — On Saturday night, September 24th, Captain Jolly and Mrs. Burns, and Lieutenant Sipman, of Grace Hospital, conducted the meeting, the main feature of which was the Harvest Festival Altar Service. The sale of produce took place on Monday night and proved a success in every respect.

The services on Sunday, October 6th, were conducted by the Young People's Workers. The Holiness meeting was under the direction of Bro. George Munro, who is in charge of the work at Walkerville, and Company Guard A. Slesmeyer gave the address. At night Y.P.S.-M. Sloderbeck piloted the service, and also spoke from God's Word.

A Neighboorly Visit

BARRIE (Ensign and Mrs. Langford) — Barrie Corps were honored with a visit from Staff-Captain Ritchie on Saturday last. His visit was in the interests of the Young People's Work in Midland, following the Bradgate Camp. We motored up, and our Corps Cadets put on a very creditable dialogue. We were glad to see our Officers with us again. Sunday morning we had a full service. We had a very impressive meeting on Sunday night, and God spoke to one backslider, who returned to the Fold.—Corps Comrades.

Officer Comrade Farewells

EAST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Hayter) — The week-end meetings opened on Saturday evening with a bright Praise meeting, the Cadets taking a prominent part. The Sunday meetings were led by our own Officers. Captain Maxwell and a Brigade Cadet were much assisted during the day. Sunday morning was a season of great spiritual help. Many testified to the blessing of Full Salvation. The Company Meeting followed. The Commandant dedicated the small boys. A good crowd gathered for the evening meeting. A feature of this meeting was the popular congregational singing. Captain Maxwell led the way for the earnest Gospel appeal by Ensign Mabel Thomas, who is farewell to proceed to her new appointment in Montreal. During the Prayer-meeting THREE young people surrendered to God.

Social Officers Lend a Hand

WINDSOR (Adjutant Hickling and sign Richardson) — Sunday's meeting October 7th, were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Ward. Testimony was stressed that the members and Adjutant were out for God. Mrs. Ward's illustrations of business men in the City of Windsor were faithful to God and the lessons were addressed to the subject of Holiness. In the evening meeting Captain Scadding testified to God's goodness and his devotion in her life since she had her son born again. "He who urges all to receive Christ." The Officer's Club was the Adjutant's evening subject, and it was urged to enter. The day closed with a hymn.

In connection with the Soldiers' meetings there has been a new departure, and illustrated Bible talks are to be feature for the Fall and Winter months.

An Editorial Visitor

LONDON (1) (Commandant and Mr. Laing) — Commandant and Mr. Laing were in London for a recent week-end meeting on Saturday night at the Assembly Square, with a reunion. Open-air meetings were a good crowd attraction. The Commandant's messages throughout were much appreciated, not only by the Soldiers, but the Citadel Corps, but through the week-end the Citadel and Songsters, also the Male Octette and splendid service.

Home After Ten Years

PARRY SOUND (Captain and Mrs. Calvert) — In the past few weeks a number of souls have knelt at the mercy-seat, and on a recent Sunday night a sister who had been residing the past ten years in the city of Parry Sound, returned to the fold. She had been raised in the church, and had been attending services every Sabbath. As soon as the invitation was given before the service closed she gave a wonderful testimony how God had been doing with her all these years, and that she was going home to try to bring her children for God. A very special program has been arranged in connection with our Saturday night meetings, and we are holding them every week regular. The comrades of the Corps are trying to make the most of the Centenary Call Campaign, and during the Fall and Winter months Parry Sound Corps is going in for a soul-saving and satisfying time.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ANNUAL PROGRAMS

"The International Demonstrator"

Booklets (Numbers 1-9 inclusive). About sixteen pages each, of Dialogues, Recitations, Readings, Songs, Song Services, etc.

Each Number 20c.

Four Services of Song, entitled

"Nat Noakes" 20c.
"The Life of a Salvationist" 20c.
"The Prodigal Son" 15c.
"Sowing and Reaping" 20c.

"Musical Drills"

220 pages. Price 70c., post paid.

WHY WORRY!

HERE ARE JUST THE THINGS YOU NEED

Postage Extra, Unless Otherwise Stated.

SPECIAL OFFER

Sheets of Salvation Army Band Music. Two sheets for 25c., post paid. Each sheet of four pages.

1—Favorite Hymn Tunes.	3—Christmas Music Sheet,	4—Christmas Music, Sheet No. 2.
2—Congregational Hymn Tunes.	No. 1.	5—Supplement to Old Band Book, No. 1.

Make Your Selection Now, and Send in Your Order with Instrumentation.

First Come, First Served

Address all Orders and Enquiries to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street,

Toronto 2, Ontario

CIRCULATION CHART***Circulation Matters Very Much Alive*****COMING EVENTS****THE CHIEF SECRETARY**

Halifax I—Sat.-Mon., Nov. 3-5.
Lisgar Street—Fri., Nov. 9 (Holt ness meeting).

Rivervalley — Sun., Nov. 11, and Thurs., Nov. 15.

COLONEL ADDY: Hamilton I, Sun., Nov. 4.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Montreal IV, Sat. Sun., Nov. 3-4 (Opening of New Citadel).

MAJOR BEST: Smith's Falls, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 3-6; Perth, Tues., Nov. 6; Kemptonville, Fri., Nov. 9; Ottawa II, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 10-12; Pembroke, Sun., Nov. 18.

STOP PRESS NEWS**Peterboro Braves Launch Initial Attack**

(By Wire)

Increase Peterboro order 50 copies per week.—Ernest Green, Ensign.

(Continued from column 1)

Toronto East Division

RIVERDALE 400
(Adjudant McLean, Ensign Hayward)

Yorkville 250
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)

Danforth 270
(Adjudant and Mrs. Martin)

Ottawa 280
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osborn)

Peterboro 250
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)

East Toronto 230
(Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)

Parliament Street 224
(Adjudant Davies, Captain Piché, Lieutenant Murray)

Bedford Park 200
(Captain Bobbit, Lieutenant Matthews)

North Toronto 170
(Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant)

Colborne 165
(Adjudant and Mrs. Pollock)

Toronto West Division

LIPPINCOTT 400
(Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)

Dovercourt 260
(Adjudant Jones, Captain Feltham)

West Toronto 240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)

Lisgar Street 180
(Ensign Kettle, Lieutenant Barrett, Lieutenant Wilder)

Toronto I 174
(Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)

Sundance 170
(Captain Morris, Lieutenant Boston)

Brock Avenue 165
(Captain and Mrs. Green)

T.H.Q.

Toronto Temple 160
(Adjudant and Mrs. McBain)

Windsor Division

WINDSOR I 400
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)

Windham II 275
(Adjudant and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant Nesbitt)

Windham III 226
(Adjudant Hesketh, Ensign Richard son)

Leamington 160
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)

Wallaceburg 150
(Captain Blake, Lieutenant Pedlar)

Newfoundland Sub-Territory

Sub.-T.H.Q. and Saint John's Corps, Combined

Grand Falls 650
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh, Lieutenant Downey)

Immigration and Colonization Department

ARE YOU GOING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS OR THE NEW YEAR?

BOOK NOW, LET US ARRANGE YOUR TRIP.

Passports Secured, Passengers Met, Agents for all Steamship Lines.

Enquire Now—

THE RESIDENT SECRETARY

1225 University St., Montreal, P.Q.

The Secretary,

480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

Or 1225 University St., Vancouver, B.C.

114 Bloorwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont.

Halifax Division

HALIFAX I	1,125
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)	
Truro	285
(Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	
Halifax II	225
(Commandant Wells)	
New Glasgow	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens, Lieut. tenent Ogilvie)	
Yarmouth	200
(Captain and Mrs. Mills)	
Dartmouth	165
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	

Hamilton Division

HAMILTON IV	575
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnson)	
Hamilton V	650
(Commandant and Mrs. Eisworth)	
Hamilton III	300
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Brantford	200
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton II	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Hart)	
St. Catharines	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Whealan)	
Galt	225
(Commandant and Mrs. Galt)	
Port Colborne	200
(Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon)	
Kitchener	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)	
Brigden	200
(Captain Ford, Lieutenant Smith)	
Niagara Falls I	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Klimmins)	
Guelph	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	

London Division

ST. THOMAS	325
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
Sarnia	270
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
London I	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Lang)	
Woodstock, Ont.	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	
Owen Sound	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Gage)	

Montreal Division

MONTREAL I	1,105
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
Sherbrooke	375
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	
Montreal II	300
(Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	
Kingston	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Montreal IV	225
(Captain and Mrs. Worthylake)	
Montreal V	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Larman)	
Belleisle	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	
Cornwall	165
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	

North Bay Division

TIMMINS	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Bond)	
North Bay	230
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Dearman)	
Sudbury	225
(Captain and Mrs. Renshaw, Lieutenant Dowse)	
Sault Ste. Marie I	200
(Ensign Waters)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	
Cochrane	150
(Captain Yurgeness, Lieutenant W. Harrington)	

Ottawa Division

OTTAWA I	600
(Ensign and Mrs. Faile)	
Ottawa III	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
Ottawa II	160
(Ensign Page)	

Saint John Division

MONTONIC I	525
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	
Saint John I	325
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Fredonia	265
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
St. Stephen	225
(Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscock)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Saint John II	180
(Ensign Danby, Captain Hunt)	
Campbellton	180
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Woodstock, N.B.	160
(Captain P. Ritchie, Lieutenant Hogarth)	
Saint John III	160
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	

Sydney Division

SYDNEY	260
(Ensign Hiscock, Captain Adcock)	
Glace Bay	235
(Captain and Mrs. Howlett)	
Whitney Pier	180
(Captain and Mrs. Williams)	

(Continued in column 4)

(Continued in column 4)

An Irrepressible Herald Sends a Reminder—Peterboro Still Meditating—Windsor I Makes a Big Increase—Who'll Follow?

OUR irrepressible superhero herald of Ottawa has broken out again. This time he actually writes me reminding me of Christmas! "Christmas? Why, we have only just returned from our holiday!"—Wait!—What's this?—October already?—Never! Surely it can't be!

True enough it is. Almost November, in fact. How time flies.

He reminds me, does Herald Mason, of the Christmas "Cry" competition. You will remember that our Ottawa I enthusiast has

also spoke with, feels confident of success in this tussle which he is anxious to have with the Peterboros.

We shall see! Now, let your optics rest on the

Sin is rampant. Its ravages are seen in every city, town and village. How can we help to fight it and save men from its curse? One way is by getting the "War Cry" with its rousing messages into the homes of the people. Will you help do this?

Roll of Honor. Commandant Barclay, by his

Splendid Rise

of 60, sends his Corps total above several other Divisional Leaders—Riverdale, Lippincott and Timmins. Question is, will these three prominent Corps allow this?

Again, let me observe, we shall see!

Sydney, which leads the Sydney Division for "Cry" sales, is also moving up, and St. Thomas, the Loudon Divisional champion must look to its laurels. Good for you, Sydney!

Now Congress is over, we shall expect to hear of other upward moves. So keep your eyes open and you'll

view to giving Sherbrooke a run.

So, look out, Sherbrooke! Ensign Payton, your Corps Officer, whom I

brown eyes; sallow complexion. Native of Bradford-on-Avon, Wiltshire. Bricklayer by trade. Last heard of about twenty years ago in Montreal. Please communicate.

Mother very anxious to locate him. Father deceased. Father anxious to hear from him.

McNAMEE, Allan R.—Age 28 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; medium complexion; light brown hair; light blue eyes. Last heard of in May, 1928. Also Fleck, 17232.

DRAKE, George John—Age 32 years; weight 160 lbs; medium build; ruddy complexion; clean shaven. Last home but has never returned home. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. He was a member of 88th Machine Gun Battalion. Had tattoo mark on right arm.

17239

MCDADE, Margaret—Age 30; height 5 ft. 3 in.; dark brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard of at once.

GOODS, David—Age 30 years; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes. Last heard of in Montreal. Please enquire.

SMILEY, Kate—Single; age 24; height 5 ft. 6 in.; hair dark; eyes dark; complexion dark. Born in Scotland; missing since 1916. Last address Ottawa, Ontario.

GREEN, Elizabeth—Known as Betty; age 24; light hair; blue eyes. When last heard of was at Sundridge, Ontario. Now thought to be in North B.C.

BROWN, Miss Dorothy—Left Montreal for Toronto five or six years ago. Then known as Mrs. Owen Hopkins. Relative enquires.

TARGET, Herbert—Age 50 years, height 5 ft. 9 in.; dark brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard of in 1916. Last address Ottawa, Ontario.

